

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. 1 No. 33.

MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILL., FRIDAY, MAR. 26, 1920.

\$2.00 Per Year

G. W. MAUE IS RE-NOMINATED BY PEOPLE'S TICK

Frankfort, March 26.—G. W. Maue has been re-nominated to the office of supervisor of the township by the Peoples ticket as the voters felt that he had established a good record and ought to be given a chance for another term. Other candidates nominated were: Walter H. Pfaff, for Town Clerk, Christ H. Warning for Commissioner of Highways and Christ Luhnig for School Trustee.

The Frankfort Road

The road from the south town line towards Frankfort was built in 1918 under a carefully worded contract. The contract called for a 10-foot stone road with 8-inch thickness of stone, stating specially the manner of placing the stone. After the placing of stone had progressed a week or more, the voter saw that the stone was being placed but 8 feet wide of indifferent thickness, basing his conclusions upon carefully made measurements. After several times calling the attention of the contractor to the fact that he was not building according to the contract, written notice was sent to the Commissioner and the County Superintendent of Highways, that the road was not being built in accordance with the specifications in the contract. These officials then asked the Contractor to go over this part of the work and make it according to specifications which the Contractor did. After the road had been completed and accepted by the Commissioner and Superintendent of Highways, the contractor filed a claim for \$585.00 in excess of the contract price. This claim was not allowed. The balance due the Contractor at that time on the contract price was \$1384.87, which was immediately available. He was even urged to accept that amount and bring suit for the excess charge if he saw fit. No deviation from the specifications in the contract was ever authorized by anyone in authority.

The Commissioner made a compromise offer of \$200 above the contract price to avoid trouble. This offer was spurned by the contractor. The case has been tried in court and the plaintiff made a motion for a retrial of the case.

G. W. Maue.

There are three voted roads still to be built in the town of Frankfort in the order as named below. This order cannot be changed.

No. 1. Commencing at the Southeast corner of the Northeast quarter of Sec. 6 running west to the town line.

No. 2. Commencing at the Southwest corner of the Southwest quarter of Sec. 29 running West one mile to the Highway running North and South.

No. 3. Commencing on-third of a mile South of the Southwest corner of Sec. 10 at the Fred Geuther farm place running in a Southeasterly direction one mile.

The road contract will be printed in next issue of the News-Bulletin.

Mrs. Emily Hall of Marley died Thursday, March 18th, aged 36 years, 7 months and 2 days. Mrs. Hall is survived by her husband and two sons Vernon 18 years old and Harvey 10 years old. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the community.

The New Lenox caucus last Saturday was a quiet affair. There is only one ticket in the town, that being the Republican ticket. The candidates nominated are as follows:—

Town Clerk, Ceward C. Batson. Assessor, James L. Aspel. Commissioner of Highways, Ernest Oram.

Constables, George Kennedy and Henry Craven.

School Trustees, Charles Jarchow and John Walsh.

The town of New Lenox has voted to purchase a new motor truck this spring. The new truck is to be used in hauling stone for roads to be built this summer. By having its own truck the town hopes to overcome the difficulty of hiring men and teams to do this work, which can be done quicker and cheaper by using the truck.

Find Value of Various Woods.

Investigations by the agricultural department show that one standard cord of well-seasoned hickory, oak, beech, birch, hard maple, ash, elm, locust or cherry wood is approximately equal to one ton of anthracite coal. A cord and a half of soft maple or two cords of cedar, poplar or bass wood are required to give the same amount of heat. One cord of well-seasoned mixed wood equals at least one ton of average grade bituminous coal.

Compensation in Age.

It is true that a poet wrote a famous hymn, "I Would Not Live Aways," yet people are interested in living as long as they can, as that is one of the great laws of nature. Even advanced age, bringing dim sight, loss of hearing and general decline, is not without its compensations, and Longfellow proved that "age is opportunity no less than youth."

DUG UP ANCIENT ESKIMOS



William B. Vallin, famed explorer and head of the John Wanamaker expedition to the arctic, who returned to the United States recently after two years spent in the frigid regions of the North. The explorer while digging some distance from one of the Eskimo villages visited discovered a number of igloos entirely covered with ice. Excavating, he found bodies clad in reindeer skin, duck skins, etc. Indications were that the bodies had been frozen in the ice for hundreds of years. He shipped a number of the skeletons home, but the covering garments fell to pieces as soon as exposed to the air. The collection will be placed in the museum of the University of Pennsylvania.

Caesar's Slow Rise to Fame.

No one has so deeply influenced the course of history as Julius Caesar, for it is to him that we owe the Roman empire and all that that empire has meant to western civilization, including all our inheritance from the old world. He was one of the world's greatest men. But until he was forty years of age his name was overshadowed by that of Pompey, and he was a politician rather than a soldier. It was not till he was forty-two that he became a general and was given the command of the armies in Gaul, by which he is best known.

POSTSCRIPTS

Canada is nearly as large in area as the whole of Europe.

Mexico has a tribe of Indians whose language is limited to about 300 words and who cannot count more than 10.

What is said to be the smallest practical electric motor forms a new dental tool holder and weighs but four ounces.

About one-third of the world's gold comes from a strip of land in the Transvaal six miles long and fifty wide.

The 66 books of the Bible were written by 40 men during a period of 1,600 years.

There are 782 varieties of arctic flowers, which have but two colors, white and yellow.

What is said to be the smallest electric motor forms a new dental tool holder and weighs but four ounces.

Electrically operated oilers for machinery have been invented that can be controlled from central switchboards.

Of the world's boots and shoes, more than 47 per cent are made in Massachusetts.

The miserable tenements of the London slums are being replaced by modern buildings.

None of the Spanish railways is fitted with block signals, nor, in fact, with any signal system.

Less expensive than a bristle brush, a shaving brush made of a hemispherical piece of rubber sponge has been invented.

A large number of the Mokena ladies of the local Improvement Club Home, attended a session of the New Lenox Home Improvement Club at the home of Mrs. Howard Francis, Wednesday.

Miss Alma Schmitt has taken up a position at the Rothchild Store in Chicago, starting in last week.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of our beloved mother, Mrs. Butz. We also thank the singers for their songs.

MR. AND MRS. J. G. OSWALD and Family

News Among the Churches

St. John Evangelical Church, Mokena

Passion Week and Easter Holiday's Services
St. John's Evang. Church, Mokena, Ill., Wm Kreis, Pastor.

Palm Sunday:—
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.
Confirmation Services 10:30 a. m.

German:—
Invocation and Hymn.
Prayer and Creed.

Choir Antem.
Scripture and Hymn.
Sermon.

English:—
Men Choir.
Class Sermon and Confirmation service.

Closing Hymn, Prayer and Benediction.

Evening:—
National Evangelical League Day Services under the auspices of our Young Peoples' Society.

Brief talks by various members of the Y. P. L. on the acknowledgement of Christian Stewardship.

Special music. Consecration service. Special offering is requested for the work of the Evangelical League. The reunion of the Confirmands will be included in this service.

GOOD FRIDAY

German Services 10:30 a. m.
Commemoration of the Death and Burial of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

Celebration of the Lord's supper.
S. English Services 7:30 p. m.
A sacred hour of worship.

A meditation on the Martyrdom of our Saviour Jesus Christ.
Preparatory services and Holy Communion in which the Confirmands of 1920 will also participate.

EASTER SERVICES

English Services 10:30 a. m.
Opening, Hymn and Prayer. Anthem.

Scripture reading and Hymn.
Sermon: "The certainty of the resurrection and its results."

German Services 11:15 a. m.
Men Choir.

Sermon: "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

Hymn and Easter offering.
Holy Communion Services.

Benediction.
Special Easter music at both services.

Easter Evening Services 7:30 p. m.
Special S. School Easter Program: "The Resurrection Glory," with Recitations, Orchestra, Pantouline and exercises by girls and boys of our S. School.

Come and bring also your friends to all these services.

Carry the Easter joy to others.
Faithfully yours,

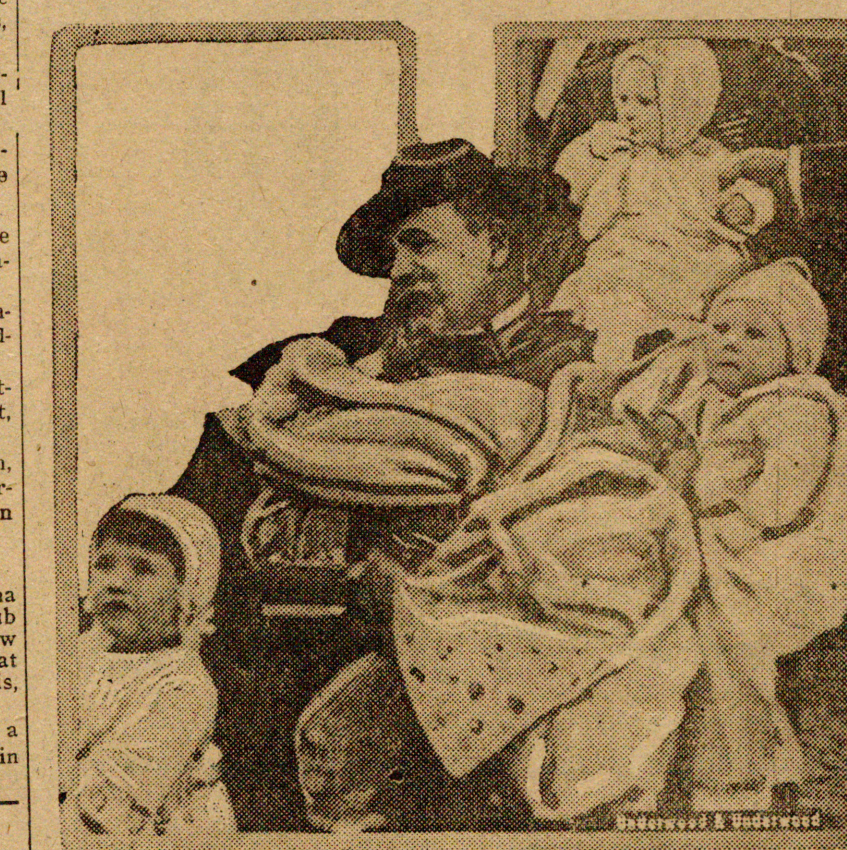
Wm. Kreis, Pastor.

NO SIGNS OF "DRYNESS" IN HUNGARY



Such a thing as prohibition is quite unknown in Hungary, and one of the chief industries in that country is the cultivation of the grape for wine. The photograph shows a grower selling grapes by the tubful to a merchant for wine making.

GODFATHER TO SEVEN BABIES



Col. Thomas Tompkins recently acted as godfather at the christening of seven children of officers of the Seventh cavalry (Custer's regiment) at Fort Bliss, Texas. The babies were all named for Colonel Tompkins, who is here seen with a few of them.

In Memorium

GEO. J. HACKER IS NI RACE FOR SUPERVISORSHIP

AT REST

"It is a weary way and I am faint
I want for purer air and fresher
springs,
Oh! Father, take me home; there is a
taint,
A shadow on earth's purest brightest
things.

This world is but a wilderness to me;
There is no rest, my God! no peace
apart from Thee!"

This beautiful sentiment found its most vivid expression and undivided approval in the silent days of sunset, which marked the long and varied life of grand mother Butz.

Mrs. Helena Butz, nee Grai was born November 27, 1842 in Hessen-Darmstadt. At the age of 4 years, she came with her parents to America, settling in around Mokena, Ill.

On May 8, 1862, the deceased was married to Mathias Butz, who preceded her in death in July, 1911.

The family made their home in Chicago, Ill. The union was blessed with 10 children, 3 preceding the mother in death.

After the death of her husband, the departed made Mokena, Ill. her permanent home where in close neighborhood of her daughter, Mrs. Julius Oswald, she indeed found a good home. Although greatly advanced in age, the deceased had retained her mental faculties unimpaired. For this

Around the Christmas holidays, Mrs. Butz suffered a paralytic stroke, rendering her helpless and making her bedfast. She suffered much, but she bore her cross with Christian patience. She endured as a Christian should endure. Her people did everything to give her comfort. Her prayers, that she may soon be relieved were heard when on Sunday morning, March 21, at 8 o'clock she departed this life firmly believing in the redemption wrought by the blood of Christ.

Her age was 77 years, 3 months and 23 days. Mrs. Butz was a good Christian woman, a good neighbor and a faithful church attendant. When ever tiwas possible she came to worship. Her place is now vacant. We will miss her very much.

The following children are left to mourn her death:

Mrs. Carrie Oswald, of Mokena, Ill.; John Butz, of Los Angeles, Cal.; Gustave Butz, Mathias Butz; Fred Butz; Paul Butz, all of Chicago, Ill.; 12 grand children and 4 great grand children.

May the blessed Christ be the comfort of the bereaved hearts.

Funeral services were conducted by the Pastor Rev. Wm. Kreis, March 26, 1920, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Julius Oswald, of Chicago, Ill.

Also, at the Oakwood Chapel, Englewood, Ill. Burial followed in the Oakwood Cemetery, Chicago, Ill.

AT REST

Mrs. Mary Kohl nee Wieland was born June 7, 1846, in Schuengen, Bern County, Switzerland, on June 21, of the same year she was presented to God in Holy Baptism. At the age of ten years, she departed immigrated to the U. S., coming directly to Mokena, Ill., in company with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benedict Wieland, where the deceased had lived since.

On Feb. 11, 1867, she was married by Rev. Wm. Meyer, of St. John's Evang. Church, to Joseph Kohl, her surviving husband. For the last few years, Mrs. Kohl had lived in feeble health. About 3 years ago she suffered a stroke of paralysis which at one time threatened to become fatal. However, during the recent months' a decided improvement was noticed in her condition and her family entertained high hopes for her ultimate recovery. Yet these hopes were destined to be frustrated. On Wednesday, March 10, 1920, Mrs. Kohl suffered another stroke, rendering her helpless and making her bedfast. Her condition became worse. Her people did everything in their power to relieve her in her suffering. She realized that her end was drawing near. On Saturday, she called her pastor and partook of the Lord's Supper, and on Wednesday, March 17, at 11:30 a. m. she peacefully passed away, reaching the age of 73 years, 9 months and 10 days.

A good wife and mother has left us again. To her family, she leaves a treasure store of recollections of a noble christian character. She was loved and highly respected by all who knew her.

The following are left to mourn her death:

Her husband, Mr. Joseph Kohl; her only foster son, Mr. Kohl, Jr. and his wife; Two brothers: Mr. Benedict Wieland of Aurelia, Iowa; Mr. Fred Wieland of Frankfort, Ill.—Two sisters: Mrs. Anton Kohl, of Joliet, Ill.; Mrs. Adam Goebel, of Chicago, Ill.; one grand child, a number of other relatives and a large circle of friends.

May God grant her the dawning of the great perfect day which shall never know end.

The sympathy of the community goes out to all the bereaved hearts. May the Savior sustain and comfort them. Funeral services were held from the St. John's Evang. Church, Saturday, afternoon at 1 o'clock, March 20, conducted by the pastor Rev. Wm. Kreis and the remains were laid to rest in St. John's cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all our neighbors and friends for their kindness and sympathy shown us in our late bereavement.

JOSEPH KOHL and FAMILY

FOR RENT—Lot fine for gardner. Inquire Mrs. John Semmler, Mokena

Mokena, March 25.—The Republican town caucus held at the Mokena Public School Building Saturday afternoon was a real live affair. A large crowd from Mokena and Frankfort was present. A pretty hot meeting resulted. Geo. J. Hacker was nominated unanimously for the office of supervisor. Wm. Semmler, present town Clerk and Krapp were up for nomination to this office. Mr. Semmler defeated Mr. Krapp. The office of Highway commissioner was next to have a candidate. Fred Marti, present commissioner who was up for re-nomination was defeated by Henry Yunker, the latter having served as commissioner under the old three commissiione system some years ago.

These were the principal officers for which much interest was manifested. The candidates nominated are as follows:—

Supervisor, Geo. J. Hacker. Town Clerk, Wm. Semmler. Assessor, Joe Kohl, Jr.

Highway Commissioner, Henry Yunker.

School Trustee, James W. Owen. Mr. Hacker is going to make a very spirited campaign for the office of supervisor. He has a strong support promised.

Mrs. Wm. Semmler who has been at the Silver Cross hospital, Joliet the past several weeks will return home Sunday.

Miss Minnie Eggers is quite ill.

Saturday night Mr. Andrew Wachter was surprised by a company of friends of Chicago. The party was an all night session with music, dancing and various games.

Bill Green a well known opera singer, entertained with his band voice and fancy dancing.

Sunday at 3 o'clock a wedding ceremony took place after which a scrumptious supper was served. The bridal couple wish to keep their name a secret.

Albert Hellmuth has moved his Harness Shop into his new quarters in the former Mokena Hall building. A new Cleveland touring car has also been received and is on exhibition in the show room run in connection with the harness shop.

Mrs. Wm. Semmler who has been at the Silver Cross hospital, Joliet for several weeks following a serious operation returned home Saturday afternoon. Although she is very weak yet, she is much improved. Mrs. Miller of Chicago is taking care of her for the time being.

Mrs. Harvey Reib who returned from Silver Cross hospital the past week is improving nicely.

The Village Board will meet in monthly session at the village hall next Wednesday night.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Dr. C. A. Kerr has purchased the cottage of Geo. J. Hacker, now occupied by Herbert Moriarty. Mr. Moriarty and family will move in with Christ Bechstein, his father-in-law.

BECHSTEIN-MILLER NUPTIALS

Miss Mamie Bechstein, daughter of Christ Bechstein, president of the Mokena State Bank and Prof. Miller, Cincinnati, were quietly united in marriage at the home of the bride, Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. The ceremony which was performed by the Rev. Wm. Kreis, pastor of the St. John Evangelical church was witnessed only by the immediate family.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Miller have been teachers in the Mokena public school, serving as principals. Mr. Miller taught here twenty years ago. Mrs. Miller taught in the Chicago city schools for some years.

Following the ceremony, the bridal couple left for Cincinnati where they will make their future home. The congratulations of a host of friends go with them and well wishes for a long and happy married life.

The Rock Island has had a force of carpenters here the past week, reshingling the depot roof. Asphalt shingles have been laid, making the roof fireproof.

Mrs. W. E. Houchin of Chicago spent Wednesday with her aunt, Mrs. John Semmler.

STORK BUSY

The stork visited Mokena Sunday morning when he visited the home of Howard Beagley leaving a ten pound son.

Miss Minnie Eggers is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Oestreich who have both been very ill the past week are somewhat improved. Their daughter, Mrs. H. Deadmore of Joliet has been caring for them. She returned home Wednesday.



ISLAND AND ITS PATRON SAINT, ALIKE IMMORTAL

On the Famous Green Isle the seed planted by St. Patrick in the fifth century has grown into a plant that cannot be withered.

CHRONICLES
AND LEGENDS
OF IRELAND

By NEIL MACDONALD

St. Patrick in the Annals
of Clonmacnois

CLONMACNOIS owes a measure of its fame to the "Annals," written in Gaelic and of very great antiquity. The earlier portion of the history is undoubtedly largely mythical, and even in the more modern part, fable and fact are so interlarded that it is extremely difficult to attain certainty. It claims to be a narration of events from the dawn of humanity down to 1408, when the record closed.

According to the old chroniclers all the heathen kings who reigned in Ireland until the time of St. Patrick numbered 136. They trace the origin of the Gaelic people anterior to the time of Noah and write of events beyond the range of human knowledge, with all the assurance of undoubting certainty.

Much is written about St. Patrick in the "Annals" but, here again, the miraculous and improbable are so commingled with reality that it is hard to determine what is truth and what is fiction.

I translate a portion of it bearing upon the life of St. Patrick, which is doubtless in the main correct:

"In the fourth year of King Leogair's reign St. Patrick, the apostle of Ireland, was sent over by commission of Pope Celestine to convert the land from paganism to Christianity, but he did not land here until after the death of Celestine, in the first year of Sixtus, his successor, in the year A. D. 432. Ardmacu was edified and made the metropolitan see of Ireland by St. Patrick. Some writers say that St. James the Apostle came to this land; others say that Palladius was sent here before St. Patrick, but he had not much success, for he converted to the faith but five parishes only, which were in Leinster, and as he was returning to Rome he died in Pictland (Scotland)."

In the "Annals" frequent mention is made of St. Kieran, who was not only the founder of Clonmacnois, but was also the patron saint of the men of Connaught. The "Annals of Inisfal" assign the year 506 as the date of St. Kieran's birth and 548 as that of his death. So great was his reputation for sanctity that people in that part of Ireland, even now, couple his name with deity when they wish to give additional force to an assertion.

Concerning Freedom of
Land From Snakes.

THE freedom of Ireland from snakes and other venomous creatures was remarked by writers from a very early period. The popular opinion among the peasantry of Ireland was that the is-

THE OULD SOD

Pat Nowlan, do you mind of the stile
That straddled the hedge by the
whin-grown cairn,
And the Greenock hills for a mile
A-weavin' the green of the heather
and fern?

Do you think of the colleen baugh
so sweet,
With laughter and mischief a-brim-
min' o'er?
Do you hear the pat of her wee bare
feet,
When she runs to meet with you
at the door?



Do you see her eyes of deep Irish
blue,
Her cheeks with her own, the
rose's pink?
Faix she could be coy and be con-
trary, too,
And give to your rival a smile or
a wink.

Pat Nowlan paused on his mass-ward
way,
And a rollickin' wrinkle crept into
his smile,
"Arrah," says he, "how St. Patrick's
day
Makes an ould devil wish he was
young for a while."
—George M. Russell in Houston Post.

land is indebted to St. Patrick for the exemption. This merit is still attributed to the saint, not only by the uneducated, but also by some of those who stand in the relationship of moral and intellectual guides of the people. Joceline, a monk of Furness, a writer of the twelfth century, was the first to give currency to this reputed miracle of St. Patrick. The old chronicler writes: "As the season of Lent approached St. Patrick withdrew into a high mountain on the western coast of Connaught, to be more at leisure for contemplation and prayer. He fasted for 40 days, without taking any sustenance. After his period of fast-

ing was completed, to this place he gathered together the several tribes of serpents and venomous creatures, and drove them headlong into the Western ocean. From hence hath proceeded the exemption Ireland enjoys from all poisonous reptiles."

Solinus, who wrote a few hundred years before St. Patrick arrived in Ireland, makes mention of the fact of Ireland's freedom from all venomous creatures, but assigns no cause for the exemption. The Venerable Bede, in the eighth century, notices the same fact, but says nothing of St. Patrick in this connection.

Donat, bishop of Fislulae, near Florence, who lived in the seventh century, wrote a Latin poem describing his native country, Ireland, in which he refers to the absence of snakes from the land and frogs from the lakes of this favored isle. A translation of the poem is subjoined:

Far westward lies an isle of ancient fame,
By nature blessed, and Scotia is her name;

Enrolled in books; exhaustless is her store
Of veins of silver and of golden ore.

Her fruitful soil forever teems with wealth,
With gems her waters, and her air with health,

Her verdant fields with milk and honey flow,
Her woolly fleeces vie with virgin snow,

Her waving furrows float with bearded corn,
And arms and arts her eruvied sons adorn.

No savage bear with lawless fury roves,
No ravenous lion through her peaceful groves,

No poison there infects, no scaly snake
Creeps through the grass, nor frogs annoy the lake;

An island worthy of its pious race,
In war triumphant, and unmatched in peace.

This enthusiastic, expatriated Irish saint of the seventh century mentions the exemption above noted, as among the many blessings enjoyed by the highly favored isle. Had Donat believed that St. Patrick had been the active agent in securing this boon to Ireland, it is improbable that he would neglect to state the fact.

In his "Confessions," St. Patrick lays no claim to miraculous power of any kind unless it be, as the instrument of divine grace in the conversion and transforming of sinners, whereby they became the children of God. It is not known that there was any other authority for the story of St. Patrick's banishing the snakes, but Joceline.

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Should Be United in Honor.

Sharing St. Patrick's labors and his grave, why has the once loved and honored little Irish nun, Saint Bridget, been comparatively forgotten?

She was among the first to accept the faith preached by Patrick, and wedded faith to works by dedicating her life to the cloister, the first woman of her race so to do.

So united in inspiration and in labor for their fellows were these two in minds of the sons of Erin that within one sepulcher their mingling dust awaits the last trump.

IRELAND'S HOPE

The prestige of our Gaelic race,
Our poets' and our heroes' fame,
Oppression never could erase,
Nor dim the light of freedom's flame.

Through centuries of cruel wrongs,
Though crushed, we never were sub-
dued;
Our love of liberty e'er strong,
With hope and faith we were imbued.

The grandeur of the bygone years
She sheds its glamour on our path
And made us smile amidst our tears,
Exult despite our foemen's wrath.

Disunion, fostered by our foes,
Left us beneath the English sway;
United, all our nation's woes
Had never traced in blood our way.

But now a brighter day has dawned
Upon the land we love so well,
No more shall Erin's rights be pawned
By sectaries with purpose fell.

The ancient language of our race
Shall be again the nation's tongue,
And peace and comfort will erase
The memories which our hearts have
wring.

'Then rival creeds' and factions' fight
No longer shall embroil our land,
And Ireland's children for her rights
In harmony will take their stand.

In Tara's ruined, silent hall
Where Irish monarchs once held state,
Music and gladness will recall
The times when we were famed and
great.

Then when our night of grief and shame
Is ended and we're glad and free,
We'll build a fame to Emmet's name
Who died for Irish Liberty.

NEIL MACDONALD.

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IRELAND AND THE SHAMROCK

That the Two Are Inseparable Has
Been Proved by Plant's Refusal to
Grow Elsewhere.

The shamrock and Ireland—Ireland and the shamrock—the two are inseparable, writes Katherine Edelman. When shamrocks refuse to bloom, then surely must Ireland die; then surely must Irish hearts cease their longings for a glimpse of the green fields of old Erin, and then surely must the land of poetry, of sentiment, of romance, be a thing that is no more. And if the spirit of Ireland should die—then, too, would the little green plant wither on its stem, and refuse to bloom again.

What a wealth of memories and associations is intertwined with the precious little green plant! What wonderful tales and legends we have been told about it in the good old days when fairies roamed over every Irish hillside and when Ireland was an enchanted land. And who can doubt their truth when we know that the sturdy little plant refuses to bloom in any other land outside of its own green isle? Time after time it has been taken by loving hands and transplanted to other countries, but always only to perish. And, sure, why wouldn't it be so, when St. Patrick blessed the little plant and called it the emblem of the fairest isle under all God's sky?



St. Patrick's Day and the Fairies.

On St. Patrick's morning, every Irish lassie pins a spray of the little plant upon her bosom and sallies forth, not to look for fairies any more, for who cares for fairies when St. Patrick's day and springtime walk hand in hand, when love, romance and adventure may await them at every turn of the road?

For when the heart is young and gay,
And when the time's St. Patrick's day
Fairies would only be in the way.

CONSECRATED STANDING
STONE

St. Patrick overthrew a great number of pagan standing stones with which Ireland was covered. There are still a great number to be seen. This one was consecrated to the new religion by being inscribed by a cross.



WHERE ST. PATRICK LIES AT DOWNPATRICK

The huge uncarved stone was two years ago drawn from the neighborhood hills and placed over the supposed grave of St. Patrick. It bears a cross and the word "Patrick" in Irish capital letters. It weighs seven tons. Part of the present Downpatrick cathedral is shown in the background.

ST. PATRICK'S
PURGATORY ON
LOUGH DERG

LOUGH DERG, environed by hills, in the southern part of County Donegal, also claims the distinction of having an island on which is St. Patrick's purgatory. In the middle ages the place had a European reputation and pilgrimages were made to it from various parts of the continent. Between June 1 and August 15 the legendary site of St. Patrick's purgatory is still visited by 3,000 or 4,000 pilgrims annually. This lough, much smaller than another one similarly named, is studded with islands, delightful in themselves and rendered still more attractive by a picturesque environment in which beauty and a measure of sublimity are commingled.

Giraldus Cambrensis, a Welsh writer of the twelfth century, who resided

BOAT OF ST. PATRICK'S
TIME

This ancient type of boat dates from St. Patrick's time. This one is still in use on the Boyne river near Slane. It has a wattle framework and is covered with hide. It is singularly like one of the round boats on the Tigris.

for some time in Ireland, wrote at some length about St. Patrick's purgatory on the Donegal Lough Derg island. "The island in the lake," he wrote, "is divided into two parts, on one side being a church of great sanctity, amid scenes of wondrous beauty, its charms heightened by the frequent visits of angels and local saints. The other side of the island is rugged and hideous and is reputed to be the resort of demons and the haunts where evil spirits perform their dreadful orgies. This portion of the island has nine pits and if any person dares to pass a night in one of them he or she is seized by malignant spirits and tortured. Whoever has borne these agonies in discharge of penance will not undergo future punishment in hell, unless persisting in sinning worse than before."

In this manner the Welsh historian writes of the other St. Patrick's purgatory. Long before his day, however, legend and myth had cast their glamour over a lovely spot which was, without doubt, at one time sanctified by the presence and the ministrations of the apostle of Ireland. It was a credulous age in which Giraldus Cambrensis lived and his narration is as of a matter of fact in which he himself believed.

The simple-minded people of the Donegal hills are not much harassed by speculative doubts, and to them generally the traditions attached to Lough Derg and St. Patrick's purgatory appeal as strongly and make no greater demands upon belief than are made by matters regarded as still more essential.

The first mention of St. Patrick's purgatory in literature was made by a monk, Joceline of Furness, in his "Vita Sancti Patricii," written about the year 1183. Giraldus Cambrensis' reference to it was made two years later, but neither he nor Joceline advanced the idea that the purgatory was an entrance into the other world. This development of the legend first

appears in a work written in Latin in 1188 by a monk, Henry, belonging to a Cistercian abbey in Huntingdonshire, England. The book relates the experience of an Irish knight named Owain, who descended into the cave of St. Patrick's purgatory to do penance for his sins. He was led alternately through hell and the terrestrial paradise and was finally permitted to view the glowing portals of the celestial paradise. Henry's book made St. Patrick's purgatory famous throughout Europe, and accounts of other descents into purgatory followed his in quick succession. The story spreading to Spain and Italy furnished the subject of a drama to Calderon and doubtless contributed ideas utilized by Dante in the "Divina Commedia."



STOOD FIRMLY FOR LIBERTY

How Irishmen in Revolutionary Days
Contributed to the Sacred
Cause of Freedom.

The following is an extract from an Irish-American almanac: In the crisis of the Revolutionary struggle, a little band of Irishmen in Philadelphia advanced the money that enabled Washington to keep his forces together in that terrible period.

The names of these generous donors for the achievement of American freedom, and the amounts given by each (which, in their purchasing value, represent nearly four times the present value of our money), were as follows:

B. McClenachan, \$10,000; John Patton, \$12,000; J. M. Nesbit & Co., \$5,000; Benjamin Fuller \$2,000; Richard Peters, \$5,000; George Meade & Co., \$2,000; James Mease, \$5,000; John Donaldson, \$2,000; Thomas Barclay, \$5,000; Henry Hill, \$5,000; Hugh Shell, \$5,000; Keane & Nichols, \$4,000; John Dunlap, \$4,000; James Caldwell, \$2,000; John Nixon, \$5,000; Samuel Caldwell, \$1,000; George Campbell, \$2,000; John Shee \$1,000; John Mease, \$4,000; Sharp Delaney, \$1,000; Banner, Murray & Co., \$6,000; Trench Francis, \$5,500; Samuel Meredith, \$5,000.

These Irishmen, by their generous donations, helped Washington to carry out his plans, to secure volunteers,



ST. PATRICK'S HOLY WELL

This holy well, known as the "Eye" well, is situated at Struell Hill near Downpatrick, and close to it are two others known as the "Bathing" and "Drinking" wells.

clothing for the men, and munitions of war, without which America might still be a British colony.

It is also shown that the Irish also participated in all the great events of history during the Revolution.

Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat, was an Irishman, O'Reilly brothers, the inventors of telegraphy, and McCormick of the reaping machine fame were Irish.

The first history of the United States was written by an Irishman by the name of Ramsey, and thus we might go through every avenue of war, commerce, science, literature, invention and discovery, and still find Irishmen occupying prominent places in the van of each.

DOCTOR ADVISED CHANGE OF CLIMATE

Run Down and Lungs Hurt—Stayed Home and Gained 22 Pounds.

"In November, 1911, I had a severe cold and la grippe, which left me with a bad cough. My lungs and shoulder blades hurt so I couldn't sleep and I finally had to give up my job and was ordered to change climate. In April, 1912, I began taking Milks Emulsion. On the second bottle I could see a change. My appetite was better and I commenced to gain strength and weight. Now (August 23, 1912) I have used 23 bottles, have increased 22 pounds in weight and believe I am permanently cured."—W. F. Bourland, Route 5, Wolf City, Texas.

Mr. Bourland was fortunate in commencing to use Milks Emulsion when he did. A run-down system invites disease. Milks Emulsion costs nothing to try.

Milks Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritive food and a corrective medicine. It restores healthy, natural bowel action, doing away with all need of pills and physics. It promotes appetite and quickly puts the digestive organs in shape to assimilate food. As a builder of flesh and strength Milks Emulsion is strongly recommended to those whose sickness has weakened, and is a powerful aid in restoring and repairing the effects of wasting diseases. Chronic stomach trouble and constipation are promptly relieved—usually in one day.

This is the only solid emulsion made, and so palatable that it is eaten with a spoon like ice cream. Truly wonderful for weak, sickly children.

No matter how severe your case, you are urged to try Milks Emulsion under this guarantee—Take six bottles home with you, use it according to directions, and if not satisfied with the results your money will be promptly refunded. Price 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Sold by druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Little Things That Hurt.

You may think that a bachelor with an income of one million hates to pay an income tax, but if you want to behold his enthusiasm freeze just watch him groan when the school tax is listed.—Houston Post.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

The Main Thing.

"My daughter, Young Baggs called today to ask me to give him your hand."

"Well, father, did you ask him if he had anything to put in it?"

Health is the fashion. Take Garfield Tea, the herb laxative which purifies the blood and brings good health.—Adv.

No Expense.

Lawyer—What was the judge's charge to the jury?
Ex-Juryman—Not a cent. In fact, we got paid by the day for our work.

HOMELESS!

Constipation, Headache, Colds, Biliousness, driven out with "Cascarets"

Drive away those persistent enemies of happiness—biliousness and constipation. Don't stay headachy, sick, tongue coated, sallow and miserable! Never have colds, indigestion, upset stomach or that misery-making gas. Feel splendid always by taking Cascarets occasionally. Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience you like Calomel, Salts, Oil or nasty, harsh pills. They cost so little and work while you sleep.—Adv.

Pessimists live long—like Voltaire and Schopenhauer—in spite of their pessimism about all things.

Cole's Carbolinalve Quickly Relieves and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without scars. 25c and 50c. Ask your druggist, or send 25c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill., for a pkg.—Adv.

Some men waste a lot of time trying to convince others that they are truthful.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A father gets some of his boy's company if the boy has to come to him for pocket money.

Use **MURINE** Night and Morning to Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear and Healthy Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co. Chicago, U.S.A.

IF BACK HURTS USE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if Kidneys feel like lead or Bladder bothers.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulates them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

Life in Death.

It was a death-bed scene, but the art director was not satisfied with the hero's acting.

"Come on!" he cried. "Put more life into your dying!"

OUCH! LUMBAGO PAIN! RUB BACKACHE AWAY

Instant Relief With a Small Trial Bottle of Old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Kidneys cause Backache? No! They have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain. Listen! Your backache is caused by lumbago, sciatica or a strain, and the quickest relief is soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Rub it right on your painful back, and instantly the soreness, stiffness and lameness disappears. Don't stay crippled! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" from your druggist and limber up. A moment after it is applied you'll wonder what became of the backache or lumbago pain.

Rub old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" whenever you have sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism or sprains, as it is absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.—Adv.

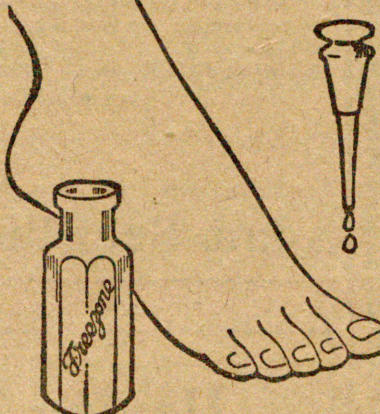
An Exception.

"They say Mrs. Bump's table is her weak point."

"Not if you judge it by the butter she puts on it."

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Apply few drops then lift sore, touchy corns off with fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!

A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.—Adv.

For a Consideration.

Spratt (gloomily)—"I don't believe I have a friend in the world." Sponger—"You can make one; I need \$5."

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschree's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectation in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Nail This, Quick!

"Why has he named his motor Wilton?"

"Because it's his car-pet."

An ill-smelling pipe has no conscience.

PROBLEMS FACING STRICKEN WORLD

Shall Chaos or Reconstruction in Europe Follow the Great World War?

GREAT NEED IS PRODUCTION

Men Must Be Given Inducement to Work and Guaranteed Fair Deal in the Distribution of the Result.

Article VI.

By FRANK COMERFORD.

The world lives by two kinds of work, the work on the soil and the labor spent in making things. In this way we get the things we eat and wear. We have eaten up our surplus. The world's reserve is gone. We are literally living from hand to mouth. To overcome the food shortage we must put every inch of available ground into production. Only by doing this can we live and gradually get back the surplus which stood as a protection against crop failures.

Production is not automatic. It is the work of man. There is not anything complex about it. You can't use magic. To grow things men must plow and gather. The will to work is our greatest need. The land is available. God furnishes the sunshine and the rain. To get the plows, tractors and farm tools we must look to the industrial arm of life. Here again is the call for men. We are short of man power. Men were killed and crippled in the war. The men who survived the war must help do the work that would have been done by those who did not come back. In their present frame of mind they do not will to work, at least under the old conditions obtaining before the war. It is necessary to furnish them with an inducement to work. There was little inducement for men to work before the war. The discontented are not kicking at work. Their objection goes to the unfairness shown in distributing the result. It isn't any secret. They are shouting it from the housetops of Europe, they demand a larger share of the things they produce, or they refuse to work. There is a good deal of human nature in it, too. It is only human nature to think of self. There isn't anything unnatural in the workman looking for reward. Willingness to work is largely based on the thought of working for oneself.

Five things are necessary to start and keep production going. In other words, to get the clothes, shoes, stockings, coal and comforts of life, to give the farmer the tools he needs for agricultural production, so that we may eat; to provide the transportation necessary to collection and distribution, to bring the city to the country and the country to the market we must do five essential things.

Production's First Need.

First, we must have plants, and I use the word in the most general sense. These plants must be equipped with machinery and tools, they must be ready to work.

Second, a plant is useless and stands idle unless we provide raw material, the thing furnished by nature that man and machine work into the finished product.

Third, we must have coal. Coal runs the machine and keeps warm the home of the man who runs the machine. The helplessness of the world without coal is brought home to me while I am writing these articles. The miners have left the pit. The government, through the courts, has tried to force them back. The effort is a failure. The streets are dark at night. The houses are cold. Business is crying out against necessary restrictions imposed because of the coal shortage. I realize as I never have before how dependent we are on the men who pick and dig the coal. All of the intelligence and culture, the courts, the gold, are but symbols of power. When the coal miners folded their hands and set their teeth things stopped.

Fourth, transportation is necessary to the gathering, collecting and delivering of raw material and the distribution of the finished product.

Fifth, and last, but first in importance, is man power. The purpose of production is man. He is master of it at every stage, in every department. Without him production is impossible. The business men who proceed on the theory that men could not live without their business, its pay roll, forget the first and greater truth that there would be no business without the workers. Man cuts, digs, gathers and hauls the raw material. He hews the wood, builds the plant. He mines the ore, he makes the tools, the machinery. He oils it, sets it in motion. He runs it. He makes the furnace and the boiler. He digs and shovels the coal which makes the power. He defies the heat of the furnace. He builds the locomotive and pulls its throttle. He makes the freight car and stands in the sleet in the dangerous railroad yard with the signal of safety.

Railroads All Worn Out.

Transportation in Europe is partly paralyzed. During the war railroad tracks and roadbeds were allowed to deteriorate. It could not be helped, but the fact that it was unavoidable doesn't alter the situation. Roadbeds and rails have fallen to pieces. There is a terrible shortage of cars. Everywhere on the Continent this is felt.

They have less than a third of the rolling stock necessary to meet normal requirements. The demand for transportation facilities will necessarily increase during the period of reconstruction. I have seen locomotives sneezing, coughing, expiring every few miles. Old, broken-down engines, the kind one expects to find in a museum. I was on a de luxe train, a diplomatic express. I commented upon the condition of the locomotive, which came to a full stop every once in a while. I commented upon the condition of the coaches. The chief of the train looked at me, smiled and said: "If you think this one is bad you ought to see some of the others."

The war disarranged plants and factories. The demand was for munitions. Peace gave way to war and plant equipment efficient for peace production gave way to plant construction necessary to manufacture the weapons of war. Plants were commandeered. Machinery was torn out, new machinery put in. A complete reconstruction and reorganization was effected. Now that the war is over and the demand for everything is great, it is necessary to change these plants back and fit them for the production needed. It is expensive, it takes time, it retards production.

It is strange that, while everyone can see and understand the difficulties and delays incident to reorganizing and rearranging machinery and plants, many people cannot see or understand the problem of rearranging men's lives, who for four years have been living abnormally. The effect of the war upon plants and equipment is conceded by the very man who refused to see any effect of the war on the men who were in it.

Women in Labor World.

During the war women answered the roll call. They left their homes and went to work. There is hardly a kind of work that I can think of that I have not seen women doing in Europe. I have seen them loading boats, shoveling coal, washing windows, driving wagons, cleaning streets, conducting on trams. Many of the women who went into the industries were young women. Now that the war is over and the men have come back there is a demand on the part of the men that the women retire to their homes. This is impossible in many cases, for these women have grown dependent upon their jobs for their living. Then, too, there is a shortage of marriageable men. Some employers of labor have taken advantage of this situation. They pay a woman less money than they pay a man for the same work. This makes both dissatisfied. The woman has the sympathy of the working man. He doesn't want her to compete with him to the extent that his wages will be lowered, neither does he want the boss to discriminate against her.

Women have come into the world of work to stay. If there is any meaning in the phrase "class conscious," they are living examples of it. They are more outspoken about their demands than men. They sense a wrong long before a man can see it. They have brought their intuition into the labor world. They are more radical than men, and they stimulate men to action. They have brought to the labor problem a new and interesting angle.

The key to the future is in the hands of these men and women. Production is the door that must be opened. Men and women must work, or winter and want will make a No Man's Land of Europe before the sun of 1920 thaws the frost from the ground.

Children crying for bread, shivering in the cold these bleak winter nights, are praying that men will work when they pray to God for good and warmth. Their help cries are smothered by a great blanket—unrest. Will men hear them?

So I sought to find the causes of unrest, knowing it would bring me close to the heart of the trouble.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

Dickens' Tribute to the Cow.

If civilized peoples were to lapse into the worship of animals, the cow would certainly be their chosen goddess. What a fountain of blessing is the cow! She is the mother of beef, the source of butter, the original cause of cheese, to say nothing of shoeborns, haircombs and upper leathers. A gentle, amiable, ever-yielding creature, who has no joy in her family affairs that she does not share with man. We rob her of her children, that we may rob her thereafter of her milk; and we only care for her when the robbery may be perpetrated.—Charles Dickens.

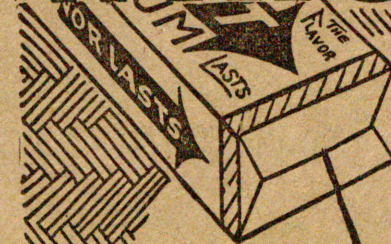
Approaching the End.

Cleero in his dialogue entitled "De Senectute" makes one of his interlocutors say that all men wish to attain old age and yet complain of the fact when they have attained it. He adds that one of the grievances of the old is that age steals over them more rapidly than they expected. It is pointed out that we cannot prevent time from passing, and that even if we lived eight hundred instead of eighty years the past time, however long, cannot when it has flown away be able to "soothe with any consolation for an old age of folly."

A Sister Wilhelm Did Not Like.

Princess Charlotte of Meiningen, sister of the ex-kaiser, who died recently, had been a sufferer for years and had undergone many operations. She passed most of her time on the Riviera. Indeed, the princess was a woman you couldn't miss. She wore bobbed hair, when no other woman had ever dreamed of such a thing, and talked democracy, and smoked all the time. The ex-kaiser was rather alarmed at her vagaries and preferred his other sister, Queen Sophie of Greece, who is more his sort.—London Mail.

WRIGLEY'S



Here's to teeth, appetite, digestion!

The flavor lasts—and the electrically-sealed package brings

WRIGLEYS

to you with all its goodness perfectly preserved.

Sealed Tight—Kept Right!



Water on the Knee.

A certain man of rather a waggish disposition, contends that his wife has no imagination. At dinner one night he chanced to mention a tragic circumstance, which he had read in the evening paper.

"Was he drowned?" asked the wife. "Oh, no," answered the husband, "but he sprained his ankle, I believe!"

Never the Same After That.

As I was making a bed one Monday morning a friend came to see me. She walked right in and not seeing me, said: "Are you at home?" I said: "Oh, yes, I never go visiting Monday morning." When I thought how it sounded, I was awfully embarrassed, and she never acted the same toward me.—Exchange.

Mere Trifle.

Mr. Feathertop—I'm going to the races this afternoon, and I'm so excited I know I'll fairly lose my head there.

His Wife—Oh, don't worry about that, dear. But be careful of your money!

A distinguished scientist estimates the mean annual rainfall for the entire surface of the earth at about 36 inches.

112 Millions used last year to KILL COLDS

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes. All druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

False Teeth Held Firmly in Place

By COREGA

Prevents Sore Gums Promotes Mouth Hygiene Brings Health and Comfort

At leading druggists everywhere, 35c, or

Send 10 cents for trial sample

Corega Laboratory, Cleveland, O.

Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

HEARTBURN

Caused by Acid-Stomach

That bitter heartburn, belching, food-repeating, indigestion, bloating after eating—all are caused by acid-stomach. But they are only first symptoms—danger signals to warn you of awful troubles if not stopped. Headache, biliousness, rheumatism, sciatica, that tired, listless feeling, lack of energy, dizziness, insomnia, even cancer and ulcers of the intestines and many other ailments are traceable to ACID-STOMACH.

Thousands—yes, millions—of people who ought to be well and strong are mere weaklings because of acid-stomach. They really starve in the midst of plenty because they do not get enough strength and vitality from the food they eat.

Take EATONIC and give your stomach a chance to do its work right. Make it strong, cool, sweet and comfortable. EATONIC brings quick relief for heartburn, belching, indigestion and other stomach miseries. Improves digestion—helps you get full strength from your food. Thousands say EATONIC is the most wonderful stomach remedy in the world. Brought them relief when everything else failed.

Our best testimonial is what EATONIC will do for you. So get a big box of EATONIC today from your druggist, use it five days—if you're not pleased, return it and get your money back.

EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

ITCH!

Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 75c at druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. (Hiscox Chem. Wks., Patchogue, N.Y.)

HINDERCOINS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

GRACE HOTEL

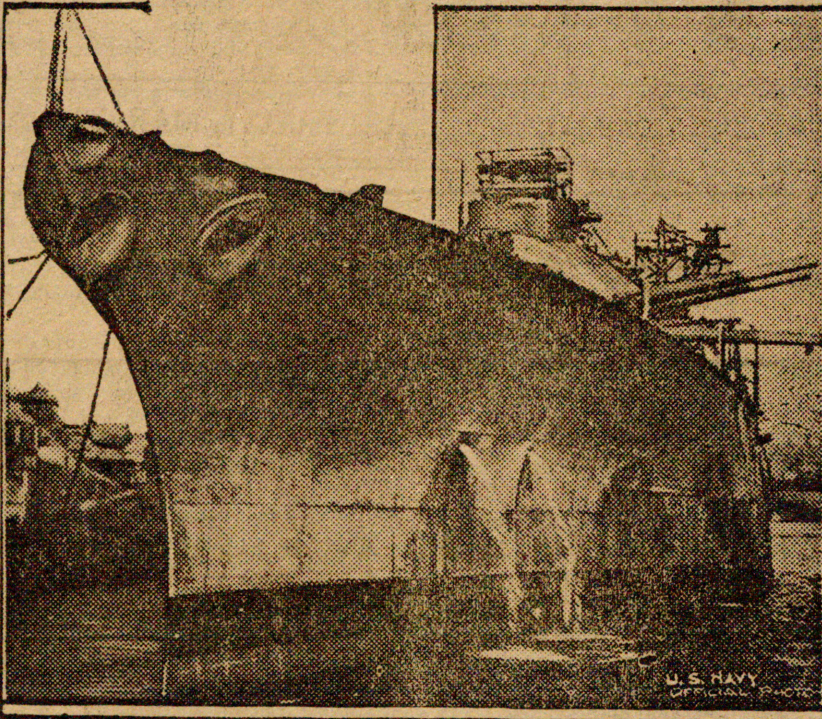
CHICAGO Jackson Boulevard and Clark Street Rooms with detached bath \$1.00 and \$1.50 per day. Rooms with private bath \$1.50 and \$2.00. Opposite Post Office—Near All Theaters and Stores Stock yards cars run direct to the door. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

KENTUCKY FOR VOTES FOR WOMEN



Edwin P. Morrow of Kentucky signing the joint resolution of the Kentucky house and senate in ratification of the Constitutional amendment giving women the right to vote. This ratification marked the end of the thirty-year fight for that right in the Blue Grass state.

THE TENNESSEE NEARING COMPLETION



Bow view of the great superdreadnaught U. S. S. Tennessee, which is nearing completion at the Brooklyn navy yard. She was launched April 30, 1919, and when completed will be one of the largest and most powerful battle ships afloat.

When Rastus had the Flu.

"Were you very sick with the flu, Rastus?"
"Sleek! Sleek! Man, oh was so sick mo. every night ah looked in dat er casualty list for mah name."—Insure yo. life today. Rastus worry and fear! Play safe by yourself. Be square with your family. Value yourself at 100 per cent today, tomorrow may be too late.

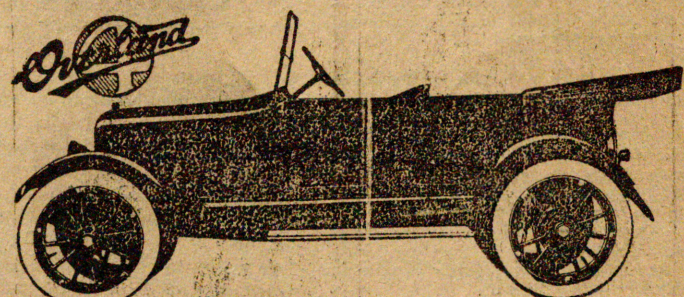
Fred Goebel, Tinley Park, Ill.

ATTENTION!

With the high cost of building materials and labor it is less prudent to have your buildings, dwellings or personal property under-insured than it would have been to have carried your own risk originally? For additional protection, call

Ona E. Mcovney
District Agent American Ins. Co
MOKENA, ILL.
Telephone No. 1

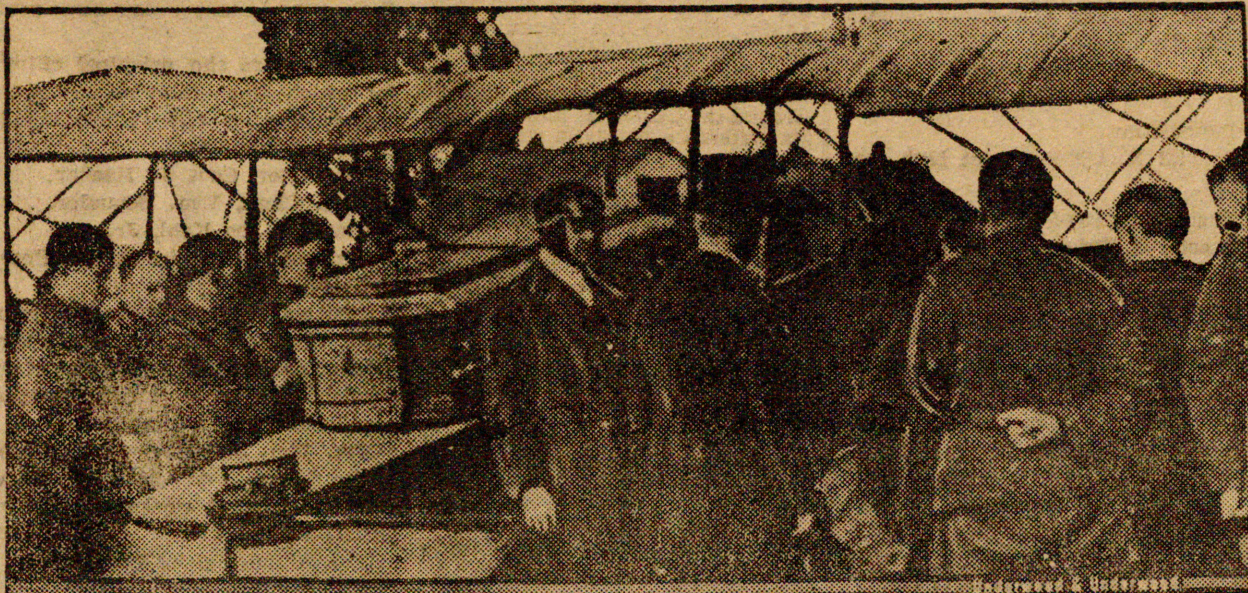
Automobile Headquarters



For such well-known cars as the Overland 4 which we have in either Touring, Roadster, Sedan or Coupe. These are the most popular cars on the market today. We also handle the Buick and Ford cars. If you are in the market for a car come in and let us talk the matter over.

Heusner & Mager - Frankfort, Ill.

AERIAL FUNERAL IN SAN JOSE, CAL.



The coffin of Charles J. Abrams, aviator of San Jose, Cal., on the airplane which carried it to Oak Hill cemetery, outside San Jose. Abrams' dying request was that his body be taken to the cemetery in an airplane.

Providing Against Trouble.

The twins, Fred and Joseph, were the same age as their cousin Richard, at whose home they were to spend the holidays. A few weeks before Christmas Richard wrote a long letter to Santa Claus, then added this postscript: "You had better bring three of everything, or I will have to fight the two of 'em' at once."

Robert's Tribute.

Robert has an earnest young mother who tries to impress upon him the importance of being thoughtful and considerate. For his birthday she made him a snug cap and sweater, and he thanked her warmly, saying: "I do love you mother—you are so very thinky."

Mexican War Losses.

The number of men engaged in the Mexican war on the American side consisted of 42,545 regulars and 73,778 volunteers. The losses of regulars were: Killed, 536; wounded, 2,102; died of wounds, 408. Volunteers killed, 513; wounded, 1,818; died of wounds, 100. This does not include deaths by disease.

PRINCE WHO IS AN AVIATOR

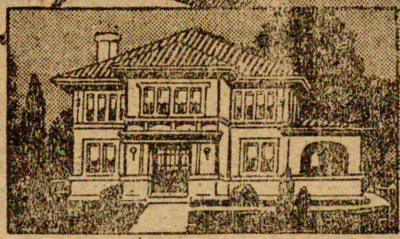


Prince Axel of Denmark, cousin of King George and also of the king of Denmark, is an aviation enthusiast and holder of an aviator's certificate. He was, during the war, a lieutenant in the Danish navy.

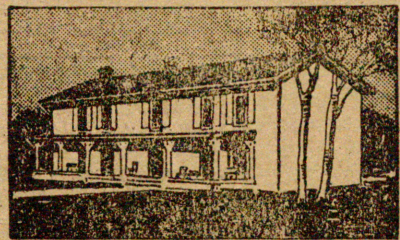
GINGER BOY



Ginger Boy was the smallest dog seen in the show of the American Pomeranian club in New York. He weighs two pounds, two ounces.

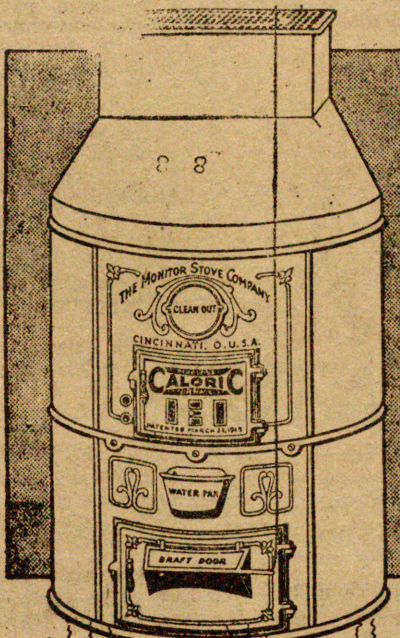


CALORIC HEAT FOR NEW HOMES



CALORIC HEAT FOR OLD HOMES

THE ABOVE PICTURE SHOWS THE 101 YEAR OLD HOME OF W.L. CROPPER BURLINGTON, KY., WHICH IS HEATED WITH A CALORIC



THE ORIGINAL PIPELESS FURNACE TRIPLE-CASING PATENT

76,000 REASONS why YOUR HOME should be CALORIC HEATED

Proofs and reasons—listen!

Seventy-six thousand users of the patented Caloric Pipeless Furnace in every state in the United States, in Canada, and Alaska. Every user a living reason why you should have a Caloric. Every user a proof and pledge that your family will enjoy increased comfort and economy when the Caloric comes into your home.

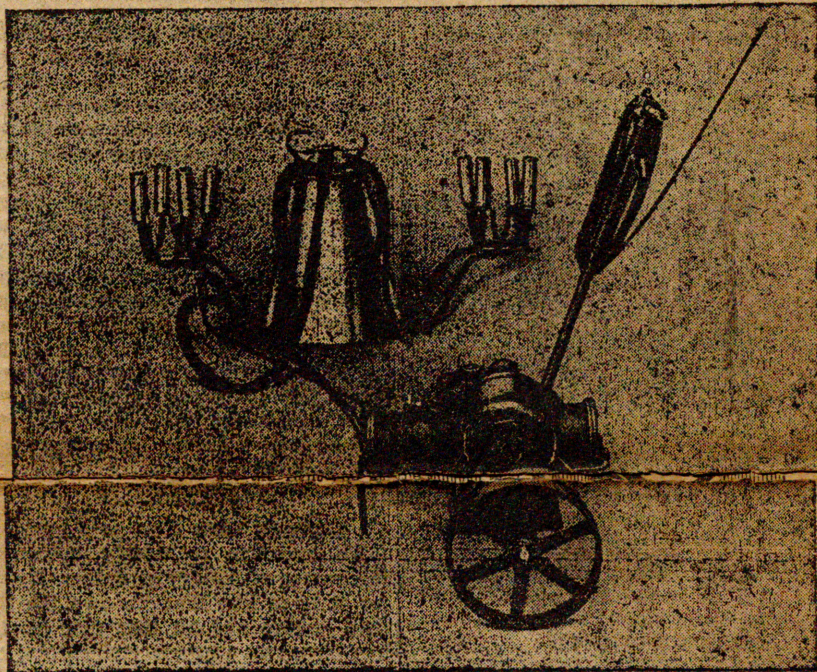


In buying a Caloric you get two forms of service that are necessary to successful heating and that you cannot get with any other heating plant. First, you get Caloric engineering which scientifically locates the Caloric from blue-print of your own home. Secondly, you get our guaranteed installation service which is the last link in permanent heating satisfaction.

We will install a Caloric in your home under the manufacturer's money-back guarantee of 70 degrees warmth in coldest weather—and under our own personal guarantee that you must be completely satisfied. Quick installation without plumbing or alterations. Come in and let's talk it over.

Frank Mall Lumber Co.
Mokena, Illinois

Sharples Moto Milker



THIS Moto Milker enables one to do the work of three. One man can, alone, milk 15 cow herd in about 45 minutes. It stands you about \$300 a year. The Moto Milker requires no installation of pipe lines, has no pulsators, no belts, no gauges, no tanks, no stall cocks, no springs, and no diaphragms. Any "Farm Lighting" Plant will furnish the electric power to run it. The Moto Milker is so simple that any farm hand can operate it. It is durable and strong. There are only about one-third as many parts on it as on an ordinary farm engine, and it runs one-tenth as fast.

HAS FAMOUS COMPRESSED AIR SQUEEZE

Distributed By

Adam Schilling, Tinley Park, Ill.

Having Taken Agency for the PLAYFORD CEMENT STAVE SILO

We are now in position to sell all customers a Wood, Cement, Stave, or Famous McNut Silos. The Cement, Stave and wood Silos will be sold, erected on a customer's property. :: :: ::

Call for Prices

FRANKFORT GRAIN CO.
FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS

FAMOUS FRENCH MEDIUM AT WORK



A photograph of Mme. V. Fraya, noted French medium, giving a "reading" to a client in her studio in Paris. Madame Fraya is held in great esteem by the people who know her, and it is said her predictions of political, national and other events are startlingly accurate.

ADMIRAL AND HIS MASCOT



Admiral Hugh Rodman, commander of the Pacific fleet, with Mick, his red Irish setter, on the quarterdeck of the flagship New Mexico. Mick is devoted to the admiral and is always close at his heels.

WELL TO AVOID SILHOUETTE

Few People Look Their Best When the Face Is Seen From That Angle.

How different people are in their aspect when taken from various angles of approach! It is depressing to some men to behold themselves in a glass at a tailor's when being fitted with a new suit. Could they see themselves always full in the face, they might pass (though with a low percentage) their own examination. But they cannot be pleased with this physiognomy that the mirrors at sharp angles about them reflect in profile. It is a sorry silhouette, indeed. The chin that frontwise seemed fairly resolute is now seen to be weak and retreating; the countenance wears marks of greed, envy, suspicion and all manner of equalities that the full face, with both eyes and the mouth, was able to gaze down or to smile away.

It is not possible to make a sweeping generalization and to say that a man seen sideways is taken at a disadvantage. Some men are fortunate in such a silhouette, and are not less impressively picturesque than they are when frontally surveyed. But people, like all other phenomena of human experience, often appear mean or noble not so much of their own motion as of the peculiar light in which we see them or the mode of our own approach to them.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Ben Jonson.

In Ben Jonson you have an intense and burning art. Some of his plots, that of the Alchemist, for example, are perfect. Ben Jonson and Beaumont and Fletcher would, if united, have made a great dramatist indeed, and yet not have come near Shakespeare; but no doubt Ben Jonson was the greatest man after Shakespeare in that age of dramatic genius.—Coleridge.

Not Merely Ordinary Hunger.

My aunt, who is noted for her skill at baking cakes and cookies, is very popular with the younger members of our family. One day while my small brother, aged 4, was visiting her he mentioned that he was hungry. Upon being presented with a piece of bread and butter, he said, "Oh, thank you; I'm not that kind of hungry, I've only cake hunger."—Exchange.

Use Water Sparingly. An Arab drinks cold water with a spoon, and never bathes in it unless he is home.

MARIE HELPS HER PEOPLE



Queen Marie of Roumania is here seen distributing American soap at a Red Cross distribution in one of the country villages of Roumania. The naked boy was dressed in such forlorn, filthy rags that his mother made him remove them, and he appeared before his queen unclothed. However, the good Marie, instead of censuring saw that the boy received a complete new set of clothes from the Red Cross.

WORM DELIGHTS IN COMFORT

Expends Much Time in the Preparation and Furnishing of Its Humble Home.

Worms' holes are often dug three or four feet deep, and, in cold countries, as far as seven or eight feet under the surface, going straight down or in a slightly oblique direction. At the bottom there is a small, round compartment with perhaps a few small stones or pebbles in it, for the worms do not like to lie close against cold earth.

During hot, dry, summer weather, or in the cold of winter, the worms remain in the bottom of their holes curled up singly or in balls of three or four.

The whole length of this narrow hole has a lining of dark mold. Near the top, for a few inches, the lining is made of leaves flattened and pasted all round against the earth. In that softly lined part the worm likes to lie all day in damp or cold weather with his head just concealed beneath the level of the ground or poking up from the surface.

Perfectly Satisfied.

"My friend, you have no ear for music. I don't think I can teach you to play the violin, so I hesitate to take any more of your money." "It's all right, professor," urged the other. "I only want to do a small tune while standing on my head. It's for an act in vaudeville."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gondola Exclusively Venetian.

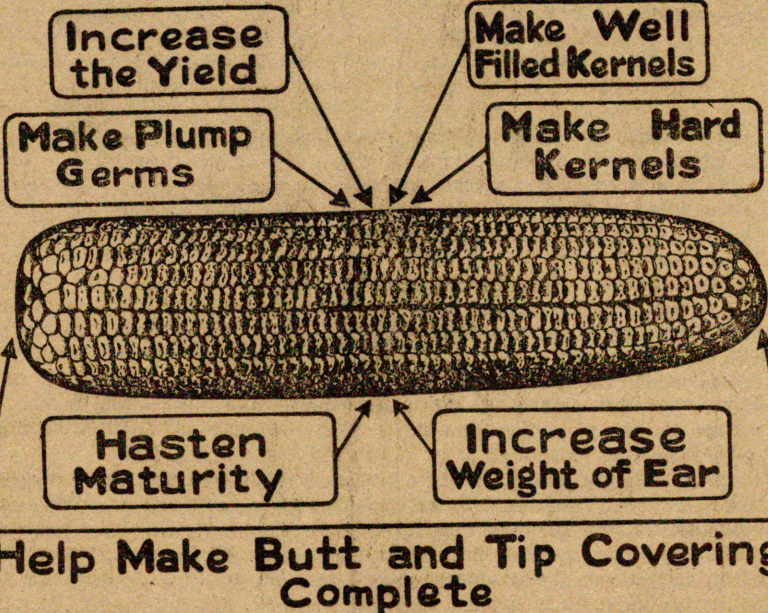
It was not until the end of the seventeenth century that the Venetian gondola assumed its present simplicity and somberness of color. A vain attempt has been made to introduce it in other countries, but it has apparently resisted all efforts at acclimatization.

Magnetized Razor Blade.

The blade and its cover in a new safety razor are held in place by a magnetized handle so they may be easily removed for cleaning.

WHY FERTILIZERS INCREASE PROFITS ON CORN

Fertilizers



MAKE LABOR PRODUCE MORE BY INCREASING FERTILITY OF SOIL.

The farmer will find it exceedingly difficult to get sufficient labor for the coming season and will find it necessary to avail himself of every opportunity to make this labor most effective. He simply cannot afford to put land under cultivation unless he is reasonably certain that, with an average season, he will get a respectable and profitable crop. In fact the labor cost is usually the largest single item of expense in the production of crops and it has increased abnormally during the past year. The farmer must face these facts in planning his 1920 program.

The corn crop requires an average of approximately three days of man labor per acre. This labor is certainly worth \$5 per day or \$15 per acre. Can the farmer afford to put this labor on an acre of land that is poorly supplied with available plantfood? This is a serious question and one which deserves the careful consideration of every corn-belt farmer. The times are abnormal and the situation must be met, not in ten years, but now, this year of 1920.

The use of fertilizer on your crops

When Contracted It Expands.

Funny thing about a cold. You catch it without trying; if you let it run on it stays with you, and if you stop it it goes away.—Boston Transcript.

TAKEN FROM EXCHANGES

New York has a moving picture theater with a seating capacity of 5,800. Captain Fryatt's steamship Brussels has been offered by the Belgian government to the British government.

The germ theory of the transmission of disease was entertained as long ago as 1657, when Rome was ravaged by the plague.

M. Plou, deputy, and Mme. Plou were attacked by burglars in their mansion at Cadiras, Gironde, both being seriously injured.

Orders for the construction of new passenger airplanes of the Bodensee type have been placed by the German Aerial company.

To quickly clean a rifle a European inventor has patented a brush that can be mounted in place of a bullet in a cartridge and fired from it.

A new bathroom accessory holds a tumbler in an inverted position to drain quickly and also serves as a tilted shield for tooth brushes.

An electric pen has been invented by a native of India that carbonizes paper over which it passes.

Guatemala's first plant for the manufacture of Portland cement has been started by American interests.

A new pocket case for personal or business cards ejects a card part of its length as a lever is pressed.

The Italian government has decided to electrify 6,000 kilometers of railroads with power obtained from waterfalls.

More than 90 per cent of the alcohol and alcoholic drinks made in the Philippines are derived from palm tree juices.

The speaker of the British house of commons is obliged by custom to give seven official dinners each season to the members of parliament.

Every widow in the village of Economy, Ind.—there are 33—has received a bushel of Colorado potatoes, the gift of Wayne Macey, a Colorado farmer, who formerly lived in Economy.

this spring will, of course, not reduce the labor cost per acre, but it will materially reduce the cost per bushel by increasing the yield per acre.

County Agent Stallard of Waukesha County, Wis., reports that on the farm 400 pounds of commercial fertilizer gave an increase of 47 bushels per acre over the unfertilized.

Fertilizer, properly used, will increase the yield on your farm.

HOW DOES YOUR CORN YIELD COMPARE WITH THESE?

The average yield per acre in the 10 states with the highest production per acre, as given in the December Crop Reporter, is:

Massachusetts	60.0
Connecticut	60.0
Maine	55.0
Vermont	53.0
New Hampshire	50.0
Wisconsin	47.0
Pennsylvania	47.0
Rhode Island	45.0
Ohio	44.0
New York	43.0

The average yield of corn per acre in Illinois in 1919 was 35 bushels.

Straight talk on Cream Separators by

B. A. Zechlin

Frankfort, Ill.



Here are advantages obtainable only in the new De Laval Cream Separator:

GREATER CAPACITY: New capacities have been increased 10%.

CLOSER SKIMMING: The improved bowl design, together with the patented milk distributor, gives still greater skimming efficiency.

EASIER TO WASH: Simpler construction makes the bowl easier to wash.

A BELL SPEED-INDICATOR on every new De Laval.

EASIER TO TURN: Low speed, short crank, and automatic oiling throughout, make it the easiest and least tiring to the operator.

WEARS LONGER: Due to its much lower bowl speed, high grade of materials used, and careful and exacting workmanship, the De Laval outlasts an outwears other makes from five to fifteen years.

We're here every day to explain in the De Laval to you to go into all the details. Come in and talk it over.

Sooner or later you will buy a

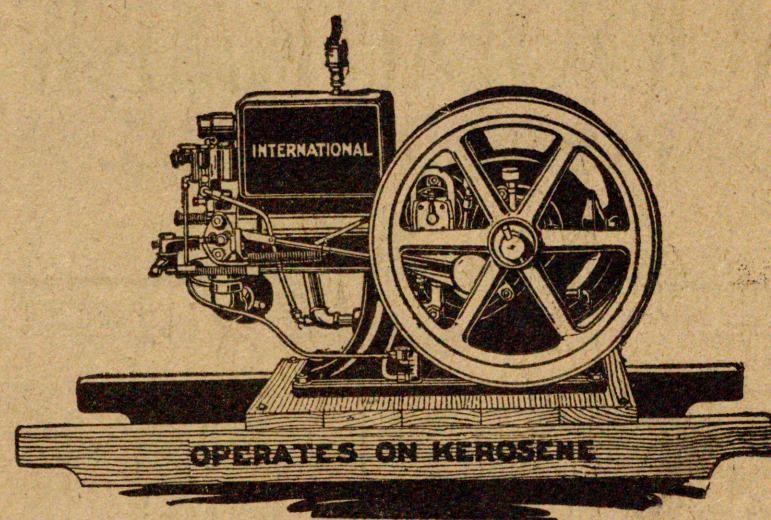
DE LAVAL

We have just received a new shipment of Model "T" Ford Touring Cars, to sell at \$648.00 f.o.b. Mokena. These cars are "beauties" and will go quickly, and as they have all been tested by overland drive they are absolutely guaranteed to be "up to the minute" in every respect. You know us; you know the Ford

Take Your Choice of these Ford Cars before the Other Fellow Beats You to It. Don't Hesitate. You can buy most cars anytime—Fords are hard to get at most any price. There's a Good Reason

COOPER & HOSTERT
MOKENA, ILLINOIS

WE WOULD LIKE TO TALK TO THESE FARMERS

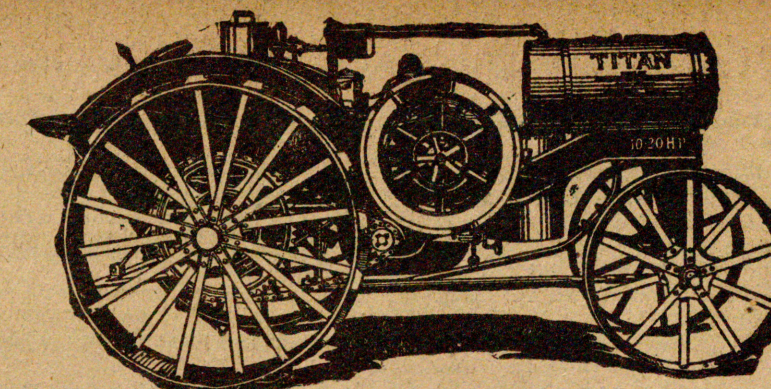


Are you using an old engine burning gasoline that costs you about 25 cents every time you buy a gallon? If so figure a saving of 8 to 10 cents on every gallon, if you were burning kerosene. This is possible only with a highgrade engine that burns kerosene economically. Or are you using an old engine that needs overhauling thus losing power and wasting a few cents on every gallon of your high priced fuel. Will it pay you to overhaul the engine at the present price of labor and repairs? Or are you using a larger engine to do the work of a 1 1-2 or 3 H. P. engine using more fuel than necessary. Or are you doing without an engine and need one. Let us show you a high grade completely enclosed engine guaranteed to economically burn kerosene, equipped with a device to regulate the quantity of fuel burned according to the load, also has a magneto with a guarantee as strong as on any engine. Our samples will show you why you ought to own one. We are able to sell the engines we have contracted for at these prices:

1 1-2 H. P. Skidded \$75.
3 " " " \$110.
6 " " " \$200.

C. GOESEL'S SONS
Farm Implements
Tinley Park

10-20 "TITAN" Tractor PRICE \$1,055 COMPLETE



- 1—You want the most for your money
- 2—Why pay too much to do your work?
- 3—You want a popular Tractor
- 4—You are interested in delivered horse power at the drawbar and belt
- 5—Others experience in economical operation is the best guide in buying
- 6—The Titan burns the cheapest of fuel successfully, the manufacturers guarantee that you do not take any chance.
- 7—You cannot buy more dependable power either on the drawbar or belt.
- 8—A Titan will stand up under heavy work for several years until it has paid for itself several times.
- 9—The Titan has been made for years and comes to you complete at one price ready to go into the field
- 10—You always find farmers with Titans satisfied with service obtained every year—not just one or two years

COME IN AND SEE THE NEW TITAN WITH 3 MILE SPEED, WATER AIR WASHES, LARGE PLATFORM WIDE FENDERS, NEW STEERING ARRANGEMENT, EVERYTHING HANDY FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE IN OPERATION. WE ALSO SELL TRACTOR PLOWS, TRACTOR HARROWS, THRESHERS AND ALL POWER MACHINERY.

We have contracts for several 10-20 Titans at the present price and can assure you of delivery for Spring if you order soon. Come in or phone us and we will explain in detail why you should own one of these popular machines.

Heusner & Mager, Frnkfort.

Eccentricities of Genius.

Paul Verlaine, a modern French poet, was a genius whose life was passed in alternate stages of religious ecstasy and deplorable excesses. After 1870 he led the traditional bohemian life in Paris, then disappeared for eleven years. In 1881 he appeared in the public eye as a quasi-Catholic with his "Sageese," perhaps his best-known work. From this time to his death in 1896 Verlaine remained, except for brief intervals, among the cafes of the Latin quarter, drinking absinthe, carousing and writing verse and journalistic articles.

New Musical Instrument.

New in the musical instrument line is a whistle with two tubes that is played like a slide trombone.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

If you need good early Ohio seed or eating potatoes; buy Wishnick's potatoes for sale by

ALFRED GROSBY, Orland

Wishnick will be in Orland all week

The MAN NOBODY KNEW OF HOLWORTHY HALL

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HAROLD L. HARRIS

"OH, MY GOD!"

Synopsis.—Dick Morgan of Syracuse, N. Y., a failure in life, enlisted in the Foreign Legion of the French army under the name of Henry Hilliard. The French surgeons ask for a photograph to guide them in restoring his face. In his rage against life he offers in derision a picture postcard bearing the radiant face of Christ. The surgeons do a good job. On his way back to America he meets Martin Harmon, a New York broker. The result is that Morgan, under the name of Hilliard, goes back to Syracuse to sell a mining stock. He is determined to make good. He tells people of the death of Morgan. He finds in Angela Cullen a loyal defender of Dick Morgan. He meets Carol Durant, who had refused to marry him. She does not hesitate to tell him that she had loved Morgan. Hilliard finds he still loves her and is tempted to confess. Hilliard tempts Cullen, his former employer, with his mining scheme. He discovers a rival for Carol's love in a nice young fellow named Armstrong. Hilliard betrays his love to Carol and is told he has "one chance in a thousand." He sells large blocks of mining stock to Cullen and others. Harmon unexpectedly arrives in Syracuse.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"Thank you. And you might take these drafts now; three of 'em. Right? Good. Well—any developments?"

"What?" Harmon tapped his cigarette case in the palm of his left hand. "Oh, you mean the mine?"

Hilliard nodded. "Yes. Have you gone any further with the shaft yet? Two or three of the more cautious men are holding back until something happens with that."

"Shaft?" Harmon was puzzled. "What shaft?" He placidly stowed away the drafts. "I'm not sinking any new shafts at this stage of the game."

It was Hilliard's turn to be puzzled. "Why, I mean the old shaft on Silverbow No. 1. Have you gone any further with it? I've told these people we were just starting. That's right, isn't it?"

Harmon laughed noisily. "Oh, that shaft! Don't you think it's a little early to begin on that? Say, about ninety thousand dollars too early?"

As Hilliard sat gazing at him in profound bewilderment a waiter slid up alongside him and coughed for his attention.

"Gentleman wants to speak to you outside, Mr. Hilliard. In the lobby. Says it's important."

"Oh!" Hilliard drew the back of his hand across his forehead. "Tell him I'll come right out. Will you excuse me a moment, Mr. Harmon?"

"Sure! Go ahead." The promoter sat back comfortably and gave him a wave of dismissal. Hilliard, his pupils narrowing, went out to the doorway. A pace or two distant one of the vice presidents of the Trust and Deposit company—a friend of Cullen's and a very good man to know—was loitering restively.

"Hello, Hilliard," he said, wrinkling his forehead. "How are you? Look here, it's none of my business, of course, but I couldn't help wondering how much you know about that chap you're sitting with. Don't be offended; it's a friendly question. Simply my interest in you as one of our clients."

"Why, I know a good deal about him."

The banker continued solemnly: "You probably know a lot more about him than I do, then, but just the same, I wanted to make sure. That's all." He turned, but Hilliard stopped him.

"Well, what do you know about him?"

"Before I answer that—is he a friend of yours?" The question was too blunt to be diplomatic, and too suggestive to be disregarded.

"Not exactly that; he's a rather good acquaintance, though. In a business way only—what he is socially I don't know, and I don't think I much care."

"So you don't need any advice about his business connections?"

"Why, I think not." He was nettled by the banker's manner.

"The only thing about it," said the vice president, nettled in his turn by Hilliard's brevity, "is that if you'd said you didn't know him very well, I'd have offered you some suggestions. I'd have expected you to thank me—I really would. Under the circumstances, I can't very well go any further than this. Sorry I interrupted you."

"No, but wait a minute! I—"

The vice president's refusal was firm and definite.

"I can't say another word. Not another one. If you know him, that's sufficient." And he strode away across the lobby, leaving Hilliard dumfounded.

Mr. Harmon, smiling broadly, half arose from his chair as the masquerader came slowly back to the table and sat down hard.

"Well," he said. "More business?" Hilliard shook his head.

"On the contrary," His voice had in it a curious dullness which the broker was quick to catch.

"No bad news, I hope?"

"I'm not sure. Let's go on discussing the mine."

"Not much else to discuss, is there? It's the same old mine." He looked intently at Hilliard. "What's got into you, anyway, in the last couple of minutes? You've lost all your pep. You look as though you've seen a ghost."

"Maybe I have," said Hilliard, with a short laugh.

"Well?"

Hilliard regarded him with an odd intermingling of respect and alarm. The respect was a holdover from the past—from the early impression he had formed from Harmon's resplendent offices in New York, and Harmon's contempt for money. He had considered his employer, at worst, a weak-principled vendor of legitimate securities.

"Mr. Harmon," Hilliard said reluctantly, "I'm in a mighty awkward position. . . . We can't afford to let anything spoil this campaign, can we?"

"Not if we can very well help it. What's bothering you?"

"For over ten weeks now, I've been building up a reputation—you know what I've been doing; you know how much depends on it. Your name hasn't been mentioned once; I've been selling this thing on my own personality—holding myself out as the principal. Well, the man who called me outside just now—and he's one of the solid banking crowd up here—he spoke of you as though he knew you. In fact—to be perfectly frank—he called me out there to ask me about you. Now, I don't know what dealings you've

ever had with him, or with anyone else up here, but it struck me that if there is anything between you and Syracuse, or any of its fairly big men, perhaps it would be better if I knew it. You see, this thing I'm selling is so darned personal."

"Who was he?" Harmon's voice rasped.

"Embrace—of the Trust and Deposit company."

"Oh, yes," Harmon smoked reflectively. "Yes, we know each other. What did he have to say?"

"It wasn't so much what he said as the way he said it. I suppose you've had some disagreement with these people?"

"Some disagreement," admitted Harmon, grinning. "These up-state farmers and I love each other like a couple of strange bulldogs. Still—"

"If it isn't objectionable to you," said Hilliard, hesitating, "I'd rather like to know a bit about it, Mr. Harmon."

"The funny part about it," he said slowly, "is that I don't honestly believe you're bluffing. . . . But you knew it was only a prospect."

"But I thought it was a good prospect! Never mind." He made as though to rise. "You've said enough. I'm through with you!"

The big man's jaw thrust out beligerently, and he caught Hilliard by the arm.

"Now, stop right there! Sit down! Sit down! Maybe you thought it was a good prospect and maybe you didn't, but you're not through with me yet—not until I say so. Don't you make any mistakes like that, my boy. Don't you go off half-cocked—not yet! Remember our contract? Ever heard of promoter's liability? I'd certainly hate to see you get into trouble, but if you've made any wild statements about material facts—"

Hilliard was straining half across the table.

"You told me the ore was there! And I thought the worst that could happen would be to tie up this money for a few years—that's why a prospect's so hard to sell! I knew darned well it wasn't any whirlwind right now, but I did think they'd . . . they'd at least make something good out of it . . . eventually . . . even if it . . ."

"Ah!" said Harmon, sneering, "but you had every opportunity to learn the facts—every opportunity. It's not my fault if you went off half-cocked. I don't know what you've represented to your gang up here. I'm not responsible. All I know is that you've collected sixty-two thousand dollars, and turned it over to me, and I'm to give you stock for it, and pay you a rebate in cash. Maybe you call it a commission . . . it's a rebate! Read the contract. Read it carefully, while you're about it. Take it to a lawyer; I don't care. Any lawyer you like. If you've gone beyond the facts I'm mighty sorry for you, but I don't see how it affects me any. Do you?"

Hilliard had slumped wretchedly into his chair; his thoughts were running aimlessly about the grim axis of his chicanery.

"And . . . and after all I've done!" he said thickly. "After all I've said! Oh, my God!" His chin sank low, and his grip on the table relaxed.

Harmon was less at ease than he pretended. "Well, if you aren't bluff-

ing," he said presently, "you sure are the biggest baby for a man's-sized man I ever saw. Brace up, there! You—"

Hilliard pulled himself erect with a final effort, and his fist gestured his accusation.

"You know what I'm going to do about it, don't you?"

"Yes," Harmon nodded, as he drew the smoke deep into his lungs.

"I'm going straight back to those four men, and—"

"No," Harmon wagged his head. "No, you can't very well do that, either—even if you're as shocked as you look. Look at it just a minute . . . look at our contract. There's some loopholes for me you could drive a motortruck through; but you haven't got one as big as a knitting needle. No, son, the best thing for you to do is to take a brace, and go get another sixty thousand while the getting is good."

"Not necessarily!" Hilliard's high-pitched laugh was brittle.

Harmon allowed the smoke to eddy gently from his nostrils. "Yes—necessarily."

"You think I'll raise my finger after this, except to . . . what do you take me for?"

"I take you," said Harmon deliberately, "for a short-sighted young man in a mighty bad spot. You don't want these folks up here to know the whole truth, do you? It wouldn't hurt me any—but after the record you made

much like Silverbow, I guess—all float and no lode."

For a moment, Hilliard thought that he hadn't heard aright.

"What was that you said?" he managed.

Harmon reiterated it.

"Too much Silverbow. Only they pumped the water out of it sooner than we will. That was five years ago."

At first, Hilliard was untouched by the shock; the force of it seemed to pass over him entirely; then all at once, as he was caught by the drift of it, his hands began to tremble violently; and his palms were clammy with sweat. His stomach seemed to drop out of him, and he was nauseated by the tremendous purport of his employer's cynicism.

"Mr. Harmon!" he panted, under his breath, "Mr. Harmon!"

The New Yorker looked at him in genuine surprise.

"What's the matter, Hilliard? You look sick! Or . . . d—n it, man, if that's another one of your bluffs, you're wasting your time. You haven't worked up such a holy disposition you believe in this mine, have you?" He moved uneasily. "I wish you'd wipe that pious expression off your face—or is it glued on?"

"Hilliard's voice shook uncontrollably.

"This . . . this mine!" he stammered. "You told me—"

"I'll stand by everything I've ever told you, Hilliard. I'll prove it. It's an area of mineralized schist with disseminated copper values. And we've got over a hundred acres of it. And part of the shaft, too!" He laughed noiselessly. "Of course, altogether there's about five hundred square miles of that same sort of land in the same state, but what's the odds as long's you're happy? Tell me you aren't wise? Rot! Why, you knew all about it when we were on the boat!"

Hilliard's muscles were working in hysterical jumps, and his face was distorted.

"Y—you . . . y—you're saying . . . y—you're saying I've been selling . . . s—selling to my friends a piece of d—n worthless property? Are you?"

"Shut up!" The big man was dominant, ugly. "Understand me? You keep your mouth shut if you know what's good for you! Didn't you come up here to get square with your 'friends'? Your friends!" His accent was superlatively contemptuous. "You knew it wasn't a producing mine, didn't you?"

"You told me it was a wonderful prospect! I knew it was a long shot, but I thought there was some value there . . . a lot of it . . . and you said the shaft . . . you always said the shaft was—"

Harmon reached for another cigarette; there was undisguised nonchalance on his face.

"Son, if you aren't a mighty good actor, you're . . . are you going to claim you didn't know what this mine is? After all that whining and squealing of yours about your getting even? Then what in thunder did you want to come back here for?"

"To make some money—to get some fun out of it. I wanted to make fools of people; I didn't want to swindle anybody! I thought I was giving 'em something for their money! I—"

Harmon lit his cigarette, none too complacently.

"The funny part about it," he said slowly, "is that I don't honestly believe you're bluffing. . . . But you knew it was only a prospect."

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"Ah!" said Harmon, sneering, "but you had every opportunity to learn the facts—every opportunity. It's not my fault if you went off half-cocked. I don't know what you've represented to your gang up here. I'm not responsible. All I know is that you've collected sixty-two thousand dollars, and turned it over to me, and I'm to give you stock for it, and pay you a rebate in cash. Maybe you call it a commission . . . it's a rebate! Read the contract. Read it carefully, while you're about it. Take it to a lawyer; I don't care. Any lawyer you like. If you've gone beyond the facts I'm mighty sorry for you, but I don't see how it affects me any. Do you?"

Hilliard had slumped wretchedly into his chair; his thoughts were running aimlessly about the grim axis of his chicanery.

"And . . . and after all I've done!" he said thickly. "After all I've said! Oh, my God!" His chin sank low, and his grip on the table relaxed.

Harmon was less at ease than he pretended. "Well, if you aren't bluff-

ing," he said presently, "you sure are the biggest baby for a man's-sized man I ever saw. Brace up, there! You—"

Hilliard pulled himself erect with a final effort, and his fist gestured his accusation.

"You know what I'm going to do about it, don't you?"

"Yes," Harmon nodded, as he drew the smoke deep into his lungs.

"I'm going straight back to those four men, and—"

"No," Harmon wagged his head. "No, you can't very well do that, either—even if you're as shocked as you look. Look at it just a minute . . . look at our contract. There's some loopholes for me you could drive a motortruck through; but you haven't got one as big as a knitting needle. No, son, the best thing for you to do is to take a brace, and go get another sixty thousand while the getting is good."

"Not necessarily!" Hilliard's high-pitched laugh was brittle.

Harmon allowed the smoke to eddy gently from his nostrils. "Yes—necessarily."

"You think I'll raise my finger after this, except to . . . what do you take me for?"

"I take you," said Harmon deliberately, "for a short-sighted young man in a mighty bad spot. You don't want these folks up here to know the whole truth, do you? It wouldn't hurt me any—but after the record you made

here before you got yourself kicked out two years ago. . . . Oh! don't jump! You don't think I've been asleep, do you? . . . I don't believe you get much sympathy. . . . Not much. And I've invested a lot of money in you. . . . I want some big returns. Look me in the eye, son. I want you to calm down. Now, there's only three parties to this deal—you and me and the world. You and me—and the world. Get that? And you and I have got to play straight with each other. You help me get the money, and I'll help you get whatever you want. But when you throw me down, I throw you down, and we'll see who comes out ahead. I'll bet I do. What do you bet?"

Hilliard shook his head helplessly.

"You've got to remember," said Harmon in sardonic consolation, "that you're an awful easy man to describe. You can slip out of Syracuse just as easy as you please, and try your darnedest to make a getaway, and you'd have pretty hard work to keep away from the Pinkertons for twenty-four hours. And I've got the evidence that would put 'em after you. So don't you plan to run away, son—don't do it."

Hilliard's judgment was tottering. Where did he stand in relation to Armstrong now?

"Well?"

Harmon snatched at the sign of weakness, and was instantly persuasive.

"Stay on another six weeks; make the rest of your killing. After this is over, do what you please. You'll have money enough to suit yourself. I'm playing straight with you . . . am I not?"

"Yes," said Hilliard, with withering sarcasm, "you are!"

Harmon gloved at him.

"Don't you accuse me of double-crossing you, son! It's the other way round."

"You aren't fool enough to expect me," said Hilliard shakily, "to keep on trying to sell more of this rotten stuff! You aren't enough of a fool for that—"

"I can, and I do. You're in for it now, Hilliard, and you can't very well go back. You've collected money; you can't get your hands on it again; you can't make any restitution. You've lied your head off already; you can't do any better now than to stick to your first story, because the truth's a good deal worse. You'd better make your killing and make it quick. And if you open your head for just one little peep . . . floozy, floozy, and the fat's in the fire. Well . . ."

Hilliard's head was splitting with the horror of it. He saw, in a whirling vision of dread, the people of the city rising to denounce him; not merely for his inexcusable masquerade, so grotesquely built upon the dream of regeneration, not only for his vast abuse of personal confidence, not only for the base hypocrisies he had practiced upon his quondam sweetheart, but also for this grossly swiftest fraud. Dimly, he argued just as Harmon claimed, he couldn't be in harder straits. A spasm of reckless fatalism shook him.

Harmon, who had been inspecting him critically, took out his fountain pen.

"I'll write you your check for commissions—shall I?" He held the pen poised insinuatingly. "And then we'll forget this little misunderstanding, and start fresh. Shall I? Let's see," with great attentiveness to the figures. "Your twenty per cent is twelve thousand four hundred, and that, less half expense . . . call 'em five thousand even . . . that's seventy-four hundred."

He tore a sheet from his pocket check book, dried the ink by waving it in the air, and flitted it over to Hilliard.

"Put it away and let's have some lunch. If you're afraid to have your friends see me down here, let's have it upstairs. I'm not sensitive, son; it don't pay."

"No," said Hilliard, dully, "and I guess it never will."

"That's the idea! Now you're talking sense! Come on, son, buck up and let's have some lunch. . . ."

At eight o'clock in the evening, when Rufus Waring knocked at Hilliard's door, it was opened by a man with a face to remember afterward. There were deep-cut lines—almost furrows—by the mouth and eyes; and the eyes themselves were startlingly luminous, and drawn. The man's complexion was chalk-white.

"Why, Mr. Hilliard!" exclaimed Waring. "What on earth's the matter with you?"

"Come on in," said Hilliard, and his smile was ghastly. "I've been waiting for you."

CHAPTER X.

Hilliard was waiting, hoping, praying for a blow from fate, but fate, which at other times had been ready enough for fisticuffs, and often premature with them, refrained from striking. The interview with Waring had passed without friction (and Hilliard had so contrived to present his data that Waring had finally declined the risk) and the night passed and the morning came, with its accompanying horde of old regrets and a new and sweeping influx of fresh hallucinations.

To his tortured imagination, he was a greater paradox than even Jekyll and Hyde; for he was Hilliard and Dicky Morgan, the living and the dead, without the boon of the supernatural to separate them. And yet he felt that the wickedness of what he had done was the wickedness of Dicky Morgan, and that he, Hilliard, the soul, was sitting in impartial judgment on Dicky Morgan, the flesh. He conceded the wrong; he conceded the penalty; nevertheless, his youth cried out to him for mercy.

At the maid's announcement, Doctor Durant, who had been occupied with his morning rounds, came in. He was a port-bellied calabash, rose hastily and went out into the hallway.

"Come in, Hilliard!" he said cordially. "Carol's off looking at somebody's trousseau . . . somebody's always getting married in Syracuse . . . she'll be in directly. Come smoke a pipe with me, and be sociable."

Hilliard, lingering nervously by the outer door, started at the kind voice.

"You're not busy?"

"Busily composing my mind," said the doctor. He ushered Hilliard into the comfortable old study and motioned towards a squat little smoking stand. "All kinds of poison there," he said. "Cigar—cigarettes—pipe tobacco. Suit yourself."

Hilliard laughed affectedly.

"You call it poison? And you a doctor—and smoking?"

"Ah, but it's the pleasantest poison there is. . . . I'm always having to explain that to Carol. . . . Matches? Well, what have you been doing to yourself?"

"I?" Hilliard didn't look at him. "Nothing important, doctor."

"But that's not quite true, is it? The tone was gentle, but it filled Hilliard with portentous qualms. "You've been enjoying a little attack of insomnia, haven't you?"

Hilliard winced.

"Why—yes. As a matter of fact—"

The doctor attempted a smoke ring, and smiled at the dismal failure.

Harmon is revealed in his true light.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Chameleons' Food.

The proper diet of chameleons and lizards consists of flies and other insects; also meal worms, and the common idea that sugar and water will serve in winter is incorrect. A good many of these animals refuse food in the winter months and all of them need warmth and sunshine, as well as water. They are difficult to keep in health, and if not given their natural food will starve to death in time, though their ability to fast for long periods is well known.

Many Still Read Dickens.

Charles Dickens has been ruled out by a class of the younger literary critics as a decided bad number, but the statement by his British publishers that during the past three years the sale of his books has been almost doubled seems to refute that idea. Some of Dickens' novels sell more than 50,000 every year, and he has been dead forty-eight years. His sales during the last ten years have been larger, it is asserted, than those of any three novelists put together.

A simple appliance, easily attached, has been invented for preventing telephone cords twisting.

BACK ACHING?

That "bad back" is probably due to weak kidneys, a trouble that often follows grip, cold, or overwork. It shows in constant, dull, throbbing backache, or sharp twinges when stooping or lifting. You have headaches, too, dizzy spells, a tired, nervous feeling and irregular kidney action. Don't neglect it. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands have saved themselves serious kidney ills by timely use of Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case

E. H. Halbert, prop. of barber shop, W. Bridgeport St., White Hall, Ill., says: "I was down and out with kidney trouble. My nerves were all unstrung and I was weak. I had to get up to work and take to my bed. I remained there two months, hardly able to move hand or foot. I had night sweats and lost flesh. Nothing helped me until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. It wasn't long before Doan's put my kidneys in good shape and I was back to work again, in good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Plea.

"I have always maintained that alcohol is a food." "Me, too. Could you help a starving man?"

A postal card to Garfield Tea, Brooklyn, N. Y., asking for a sample will repay you.—Adv.

Don't have too many opinions. They are a frequent source of oppression of others.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Adv.

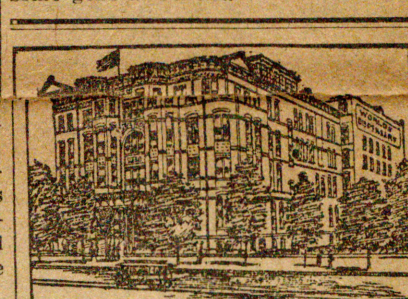
If there is to be much brotherly love, one has to make himself deserving of it.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Falling in love is often a serious accident.

Nothing is so local as not to be of some general benefit.



A WELL-KNOWN INSTITUTION.

Probably no institution in America is more widely known than Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y. Although established many years ago it is today a modern sanitarium, having all the latest facilities for the correct diagnosis of diseases and their successful treatment through medicine or surgery.

It was Dr. Pierce, its founder, who over 50 years ago gave to the world that wonderful stomach tonic and blood purifier, "Golden Medical Discovery," and that famous non-alcoholic medicine for women, "Favorite Prescription."

In his early professional career, Dr. Pierce realized that every family, but especially those who live remote from a physician, should have at hand an instructive book that would teach them something about First Aid, Physiology, Anatomy, Hygiene; how to recognize different diseases, how to care for the sick, what to do in case of accident or sudden sickness, etc., so he published that great book, the "Medical Adviser," an up-to-date edition of which can be procured by sending 50 cents to Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y.

Later, Dr. Pierce added another link to his chain of good works by establishing a bureau of correspondence to which any one can write for medical advice, without any expense whatever, and if necessary, medicines especially prepared in Doctor Pierce's Laboratory will be sent by parcel post or express for use at home, at a reasonable cost. Thus those who have symptoms of disease need not suffer mental agony fearing that they have some serious ailment, but can have a diagnosis made free by a physician of high professional standing. Write to Dr. Pierce relating your symptoms if you need medical advice for any chronic disease. All letters regarded as confidential.

Virginia Farms and Homes
FREE CATALOGUE SENT UPON REQUEST
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

HOW TO USE "The Law of Averages" to invest for profit in Texas oil. A 24-page book sent free on request. R. L. Smith, Manager, Department Statistics and Finance, 801-2 Scanlan Building, Houston, Texas.

FRECKLES
POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or by mail, 15c. Free book, Dr. C. H. Perry Co., 297 S. Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Coughs Cured Better
surprisingly soon, throat inflammation disappears, irritation is relieved and throat tickling stops, when you use reliable, time-tested

PISO'S

Take Aspirin With Water

If your Aspirin tablets have the name "Bayer" stamped on them, they are genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," proved safe by millions of people. The name "Bayer" identifies the true world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years.

Always drink one or two glasses of water after taking the tablets. Each unbroken "Bayer package"

Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture Monocetateester of Salicylic acid

contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, and for Pain.

Always say "Bayer" when buying Aspirin. Then look for the safety "Bayer Cross" on the package and on the tablets.

Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages.

It requires some thoughtfulness to even send "best regards" to other members of the family.

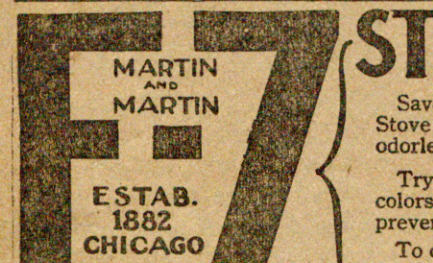
OLD CLOTHES DYED MAKE NEW GARMENTS

"Diamond Dyes" Turn Faded, Shabby Apparel Into New.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything!

Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

A girl never forgets the first kiss she gets after reaching the age where kisses count.



E-Z STOVE POLISH

Save time and hard work by using E-Z Stove Polish; absolutely dustless, smokeless, odorless; gives a durable — ebony-black shine.

Try a 15c box of E-Z Oil Shoe Polish. All colors and white. It saves the leather and prevents cracking. Don't risk cheap polish. To open box just lift the latch.

E-Z SHOE POLISH

FAMOUS BOWERY IS NO MORE

Prohibition and General Good Things Responsible for Disappearance of Its Oldtime Characteristics.

New York's old-time Bowery is no more. No final rites have marked its passage, nor has the last requiem been sung, but of recent months the change has been progressing swiftly and noticeably.

Only old-timers can remember the "Tub of Blood" and other famous dives, but now even the modern hangouts are disappearing one by one before the advent of national prohibition.

Most potent of the changes in America's former driftway of human wreckage is the virtual disappearance of the "Bowery bum." A newspaper feature writer recently sojourned on the street for a time, and he reported that the "bums" are now almost all at least casual workers, and that "cash," or a sizable roll of the "long green," abounds.

"He-Rose."

A small boy was asked by the teacher to write an essay on heroes.

The boy promptly wrote the following:

"I put a tin tack on the chair. Father sat on it and 'he-rose.'"

There are no buffet cars on a train of disasters.

NOT SO HARD TO UNDERSTAND

After Experience With Truthful Parent, Teacher Got Great Light on Johnny's Case.

A teacher who believed in co-operating with the parents of her pupils called at the house of a small boy whom she had caught in a number of falsehoods in order to take counsel with his mother.

"I can't see how you can say that," the boy's mother objected. "John never tells me lies. I'm mighty particular about it myself. He's out in the yard now. Annie," she said to his small sister, "you go out and tell him to come right in this minute!"

Annie went, but in a few minutes she returned without the small prevaricator. "He won't come," she announced proudly. "He says he won't."

"Did you tell him who was here?" inquired his mother.

Annie shook her head.

"All right," said the truthful parent. "Go back and tell him his grandmother is here and has some candy for him. That'll bring him!"—Youth's Companion.

No Use.

"Do you question my knowledge?" "Why, no, sir. That wouldn't answer."

Chinese bridesmaids always wear black.

AVOID TROUBLE IN INNER TUBE

If Not in Good Shape Driver Is Liable to Encounter Many Unnecessary Delays.

MUCH TIME LOST REPAIRING

If It Has Been Carried for Any Length of Time as a Spare It Is Always Best to Pump It Up Before Putting in Casing.

A great deal of unnecessary trouble, delay and disappointment is occasioned by carelessness and haste in replacing damaged inner tubes after punctures or deflations from other causes—the tire failing to "hold up" on the tube put in or holding up for a very short time only, and still another change of tube, with all its attendant labor, being required before a permanent repair is effected.

Pump Fairly Hard.

If the tube to be put in has been used before, if it has been repaired, and especially if it has been carried for some time as a spare, it is always best to pump it up before putting it in the casing to make sure that it is tight. It should be pumped fairly hard and the ear applied to all parts of it to detect the "hiss" of any leak that may have developed.

The valve plunger should be screwed in tight and a little saliva applied to the air valve opening to see whether the valve is tight. In case deflation was due to a puncture, the hole in the casing, unless of very small size, may well be temporarily covered (pending a vulcanized repair), by cementing a small piece of rubberized fabric over it on the inside of the casing.

When deflation is due to an obscure cause (no puncture-producing object being found in any removed from the casing) there is always a possibility that a puncture has been produced by some sharp body which has been driven through the tread out of sight and projects enough on the inside of the casing (at least when the tire is under load) to prick the tube.

Detect Sharp Object.

In order to detect such an object the hand should be passed carefully over the whole inside surface of the casing, and if anything sharp is noticed it should be investigated and removed. In inserting the new tube care should be taken that it lies flat, without twists or folds, and that it is so placed that it cannot be caught and pinched by the head of a clincher casing or by the edges of the flap (protector strip) of a quick detachable casing.

If the tube used has become stretched through use especial care should be taken that it is put in without folds. A little air in it is some safeguard against its being caught in any way.

STONE CURBS INJURE TIRES

Running Into or Driving Too Close to Concrete Will Shorten Life of Any Tire.

Rubber curbs may not be feasible, but what a lot of tire expense they would save. Backing into a curb, running into a curb or driving too close to a curb, so that the tire scrapes along the concrete and damages the side walls of the tire, are three ways of shortening the life of your tires.

AVOID OVERHEATING ON LOW

Trouble Can Be Prevented by Keeping Mixture in the Leanest Possible Condition.

When it is necessary to employ the low gear for a considerable period it is possible to obviate the overheating that would ordinarily result by keeping the mixture in the leanest possible condition.

PECULIAR CAUSE OF PUNCTURES IN TIRE

Avoid Roadway in Front of Moving Picture Theater.

Little Sharp Pointed Tacks Pulled From Sign Boards Swept Into Street and Eventually Picked Up by Unwary Motorist.

"When driving your car swerve as you come to the part of the roadway in front of a moving picture house," said an automobile owner in giving advice on how to avoid punctures. "In small towns it is especially advisable to follow such a course."

"Many times I have been bowling along a country road far from a settlement when, without any warning, one of my tires goes flat. Investigation would show a tack which had worked its way through and caused a puncture."

"At first I was inclined to blame the farmers for trying to get even with automobilists in general for the depredations committed by a few drivers who believe they are not having an enjoyable trip unless they take something in the nature of fruit or vegetables from the farms they pass. Then one day when passing through a village I saw a man sweeping the sidewalk before a picture theater, and the problem of the tacks was solved."

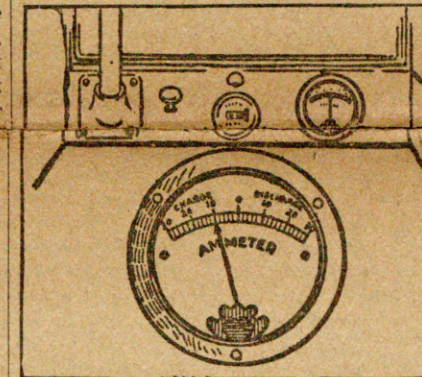
"Being a neat person, the sweeper not only cleaned the sidewalk, but continued his work with the broom until his gleanings reached almost to the middle of the roadway. In the mass of refuse were many tacks."

"The show man, it appeared, frequently changed the sign boards in front of his place and he pulled down the old bills, tacks and all. The little sharp pointed tacks eventually found their way to the roadway among the sweepings, and later were discovered by unwary motorists probably several miles from the moving picture theater."

PROPER WATCH OF AMMETER

Trouble Invited if Instrument Does Not Register Six to Ten Points on Charge Side.

In cold weather you make shorter runs, use the starter more frequently, and burn lights more hours. Low generating—or none at all—will soon exhaust the battery. If the instru-



Ammeter Shows State of Battery.

ment on the dash which reads "charge" and "discharge," doesn't show from six to ten points on the "charge" side—depending on the car, at say, 20 miles per hour, you may be inviting trouble.

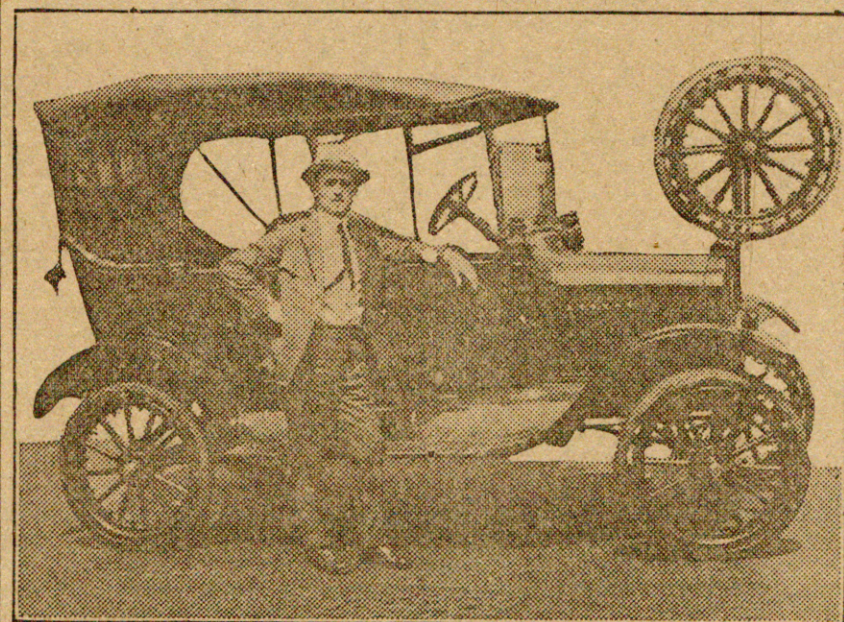
AUTOMOBILE GOSSIP

On wet pavements be careful to prevent skidding.

Wire wheels should be carefully inspected at frequent intervals.

It frequently comes in handy to know that a little bottle of kerosene and glycerine mixed in equal parts will clear the glass of the windshield of rain drops and give clear vision ahead.

AUTO EQUIPPED WITH TIRELESS TIRES



No more blowouts, no more punctures, is what James A. Horne of Denver, Colo., promises auto owners. He is shown here with his car equipped with "tireless tires," Mr. Horne's invention.

The tire is puncture proof, of the resilient type and can be manufactured at about one-half the cost of the pneumatic tires. It is contrived in parts so that when one section becomes out of order it can be replaced by another part. These sections are carried in the ordinary auto tool box. The upkeep cost is about 60 per cent of that of the pneumatic tires.

Mr. Horne believes his invention will revolutionize the tire-making industry.

Facts for Sick Women



Reliable Information

All American women know of the great success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in restoring to health women who suffered from ailments peculiar to their sex, yet there are some who are skeptical and do not realize that all that is claimed for it is absolutely true—if they did, our laboratory would not be half large enough to supply the demand, though today it is the largest in the country used for the manufacture of one particular medicine.

The Facts contained in the following two letters should prove of benefit to many women:

Buffalo, N. Y.—"I suffered with organic inflammation and displacement. When lifting I had such pain and bearing down that I was not able to stand up, and it hurt me to walk or go up or down stairs. I was going to a doctor without any results and he said the safest thing would be to have an operation. I met a lady who told me she had three operations and was not well until she took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I felt relief after taking two bottles of Vegetable Compound and I kept on with it until I was cured. I always use Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills and they are fine. Everything used to turn sour on my stomach and the Liver Pills relieved that."—Mrs. A. ROGERS, 533 Fargo Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sacramento, Calif.—"I had organic trouble and had such terrible pain and swelling in the lower part of my side that I could not stand on my feet or even let the bed clothes touch my side. I gave up my work thinking I would not be able to go back for months. My mother advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as it had saved her life at one time, and it put me in a wonderful condition in a couple of weeks, so I can keep on working. I work in a department store and have to stand on my feet all day and I do not have any more pains. I surely recommend your Vegetable Compound to all my friends and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—MARTHA J. PARKER, 3320 M St., Sacramento, Calif.

The fact is, the Best Medicine for Women is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

Real Signs.

"Is that a baby squall which is coming up?" "I guess so from the way the boat is rocking."

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How to Get Quick Relief From Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.—Adv.

Couldn't Be.

"I saw your double on the street today."

"That's impossible, sir. I am a single man."

CHEAPLY BOUGHT, DEAR IN END

This proverb cannot be applied in any case better than in buying remedies. If you, for instance, suffer from constipation, poor appetite, headaches, insomnia, or other stomach troubles, Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine is the best remedy you can buy. Now somebody will tell you that he knows a preparation which is ten, twenty or thirty cents cheaper. You will follow his hint, you will buy cheaply, but you will see soon that you have thrown away your money. A reliable remedy is always worth its weight in gold. Just as Mr. Joseph Zeleznyk wrote us on February 23: "Star City, W. Va., box 153. Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine is more worth than money. I recommend it heartily to all my fellow countrymen. Publish my full name and address." Ask your druggist or dealer in medicines also for Triner's Angelica Bitter Tonic.—Joseph Triner Company, 1333-43 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.—Adv.

One has to be able to reason somewhat in order to know when he is unreasonable.

For never, never, wicked man was wise.—Pope.

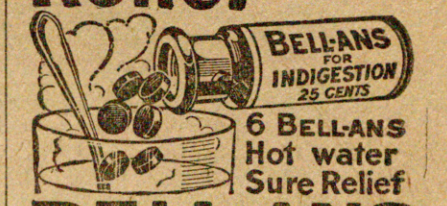
Extravagant.

"She's extravagant." "She served her husband beefsteak for dinner last night." "What of that? The poor man has to eat, doesn't he?" "Of course, but think of serving beefsteak and no company in the house."

A doctor who tells you your symptoms before you can tell them wins your eternal faith.

Applause has made fools of more men than criticism.

Sure Relief



BELL'S Balm for Indigestion. 6 BELL'S Hot water Sure Relief. BELL'S FOR INDIGESTION.

Better Than Pills - For Liver Ills

The reason



Nature's Remedy. Get a 25c Box. MR. Tonight Tomorrow Alright.

Children Who Are Sickly

When your child cries at night, tosses restlessly in its sleep, is constipated, feverish or has symptoms of worms, you feel worried. Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

for use throughout the season. They tend to Break up Colds, relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy Worms. These powders are pleasant to take and easy for parents to give. They cleanse the stomach, act on the Liver and give beautiful sleep by regulating the child's system.

Used by mothers for over 30 years. Sold by all druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Be sure you ask for and obtain Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.



Health and Comfort Flavor and Economy

POSTUM CEREAL

gives you every desirable quality in a table beverage and has none of the harm of coffee.

This All-American table beverage must be boiled 20 minutes.

For children and grown-ups.

"There's a Reason"

Two Sizes 25¢ and 15¢ All grocers.

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Battle Creek, Mich.

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

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A Terror, Perhaps!

"Bessie, why don't you try to be a good little girl?" "I do try awfully hard." "But you don't succeed very well." "Why, mother, just think how bad I'd be if I didn't try at all!"—Life.

CONDENSED INFORMATION

Cuba is the greatest consumer of raisins, among Spanish-American nations.

To lessen the noise of water falling into a bathtub an inventor has patented an extension tube for faucets.

In an English inventor's belt-driven automobile changes of speed are made by moving the belt from one set of pulleys to another.

Why Worry?

Multitudes of people seriously mar their lives by continually dwelling upon disagreeable possibilities, anticipating unhappy experiences, most of which are never realized; many seem to be so made up that they are the victims of worry, just as some people are made up to be gullible, says New Success. They catch every excuse that comes along for indulging their worrying propensities.

A colored woman reminded her easy-going husband that the rent had to be paid in six days.

"Then we sure don't have to worry about it for the next five days," he replied. "It's 'nough to worry on the day it is due, when it must be paid."

Some people might learn a lesson from this philosophical husband and not worry about it have to.

SHE ELUDED D'ANNUNZIO



Miss Mazie E. Clemons, special representative of the National Catholic war council and noted writer, disguised herself as an Italian peasant girl and managed to enter Plume in defiance of D'Annunzio's "blockade order." She carried necessary food and clothing in the bags and subsisted mostly on grapes.

His Poignant Regret.

Two members of a certain well-known club dined for a number of years always at a small table at the far end of a dining room, where one chair stood with back to the wall, with a view towards the apartment, while another set opposite. The member who had the claim of seniority to the better position died and his friend, on the day of the funeral, was sitting thoughtfully and alone in the chair with the back to the wall.

"Pray forgive me," said a younger member earnestly, but I must really, sir, venture to offer my profound sympathy. You and he were such devoted cronies that I can well imagine the feeling which is yours now that your companion—"

"True, true," quavered the surviving friend with considerable emotion. "This is, as you suggest, an impressive moment for me. One of those occasions not likely to be forgotten. The old scoundrel kept me, as a matter of fact, out of this chair for well over a quarter of a century."—"Flaneur" in Indianapolis Star.

We Have Met Such People.

"Some people's ideas of heaven and of politics," said Senator Sorghum, "are very much the same. They consult their own imaginations as to the kind that would suit their personal tastes and then stand out for it till doomsday."



Alfred M. Hubbard, a nineteen-year-old lad of Seattle, Wash., claims to have invented an "atmospheric power generator," and if he has, the world of power will be revolutionized. The device consists of a coil of wire about six inches in diameter surrounding a permanently magnetic core eight inches long, the entire contrivance small enough to be carried in a man's hand. Without the aid of any moving parts connected with the generator storage or primary batteries, Alfred causes an ordinary incandescent electric light, connected with the apparatus, to glow for nearly an hour.

New Cloth for Hard Wear.

A new textile fabric which, it is claimed, will tend to lower the present high cost of men's clothing is being placed on the market by a Pudsey (Yorkshire) manufacturer, writes United States Trade Commissioner Henry E. Grady from London. The

London agents of the manufacturer state that the new cloth is made entirely of silk noll (or short fibers); and that, while superior in wearing properties to a pure worsted, it can be sold at the price of shoddy cloth, or one-fourth the price of the best wool fabrics. It is said to be strong and almost untearable, very suitable for hard wear, and can be obtained in grays, browns and blacks.

PRESENTS A NOVEL IDEA



A really novel and commendable idea is at present being fostered by Mme. Grace Porterfield Polk, eminent composer, who has established in the small city of Greenwood, Ind., the "Greenwood Community House" where the struggling unknown composers may occasionally meet and exchange ideas with the veterans and successful members of the profession. In this manner Mme. Polk hopes to create a center for composers, and thereby to foster and help the composition of masterpieces expressing the ideas and ideals of the people of today, and to make America a real "Land of Song" by means of yearly conventions.

AVAILABLE PLANTFOOD AT START INSURES AGAINST SOFT CORN.

Phosphoric Acid Helps Corn Beat Early Illinois Frosts by Hastening Maturity.

A "soft corn year" is disastrous. The corn can't be stored and can't be shipped. It must be fed at once—with the result that hundreds of carloads of fat hogs and fat steers must later on be marketed at the same time—to the disadvantage of all concerned. But—why grow soft corn?

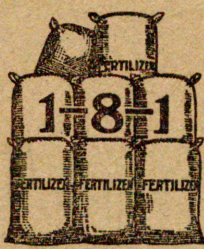
Corn is planted when the soil is still cold and just after the soil has been leached by the winter's rains. Available plantfood in the soil is lacking. The plantfood reserves in the seed are soon exhausted and then the plant "hangs fire"—makes no growth, remains small, spindling and sickly—until such time as the weather warms up and soil plantfood begins to become available. Available plantfood, especially available phosphoric acid and ammonia, have wonderful effect in saving time—in getting growth started early in the season.

Later on in the summer poorly fertilized corn once again "hangs fire." It is eternally slow in ripening its seed. Too often such a crop is caught, still immature, by the first killing frosts of the season. A fertilizer high in available phosphoric acid, applied at the time of planting, is a tremendous aid in ripening up the corn quickly and surely.

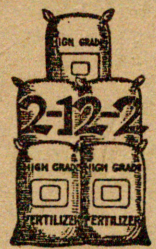
A proper balancing of plantfood furnished by the three factors—soil, manure, fertilizer—gives the crop a quick start and carries it through to early maturity.

HIGH ANALYSIS FERTILIZERS PROVIDE PLANTFOOD AT LOWEST COST PER POUND.

LOW ANALYSIS HIGH ANALYSIS



A typical fertilizer of low analysis frequently used on corn.



A high analysis fertilizer recommended for corn.

These two piles of fertilizer—eight bags on the left, five bags on the right—contain exactly the same amount of plantfood.

The fertilizer manufacturer bases his selling prices on cost, and except for the raw materials themselves, it costs just as much to make and sell a

ton of low-analysis fertilizer as it does a ton of high-analysis goods. The cost per ton for mixing, grinding, screening, bagging and for bags, is the same in each case. The freight cost to the farmer is the same in each case, and it costs just as much to haul home a ton of one as a ton of the other.

Every additional pound of plantfood in a ton of fertilizer lowers the cost of each pound of plantfood.

And because the high-analysis grades are most economical, they are the most profitable to the farmer.

They are a better investment. By purchasing them the farmer is enabled to use more fertilizer at a greater and increasing profit to himself.

Why not get the most for your money?



Cover Crops Prevent Loss—Roots and Tops Store Up Plantfood.

HOW TO APPLY FERTILIZER TO THE CORN CROP.

The fundamental principle in applying fertilizer to corn is to get it as near the seed as possible without touching it.

Practically all corn planters can be equipped with fertilizer attachments which will drill fertilizer in the hill while planting, with no extra labor or expense. Such attachments should be adjusted so that the fertilizer will be dropped near the seed, but not close enough to touch it.

Where the attachment for the planter is not available, fertilizer may be broadcasted with a regular fertilizer or lime spreader, or with the fertilizer attachment on a grain drill. Present indications, however, are that better results are obtained by applying fertilizer in the hill. In a small way, fertilizer can be put in the hill by hand. Under some conditions it pays to drill a part of the fertilizer at planting time, and to apply the remainder after the corn is up, with a special attachment for the cultivator.

If all the manure produced in Illinois were applied to the corn crop only, there would not be enough to go around.

Each ton of manure is worth a good many dollars. You can invest them in your corn crop or waste them by improper care.

The Correct Word.
"Old Brown won't live long; he has one foot in the grate already."
"You mean one foot in the grave."
"No—he's going to be cremated."

Dye From Onion Skins.
To make dye from onion skins, says The Electrical Experimenter, take the outer skins from half a dozen onions (medium sized), and boil in water until the color is extracted. The is a very suitable yellow dye.

The Dog Autocrat.

Nowhere in the world has the dog such unrestricted right of way as in Alaska. In winter dogs are almost the sole means of getting from place to place. The aristocrats of arctic dog life are the mail teams in the service of the United States government.

Valuable Philippine Shells.
Philippine shells comprise six kinds of commercial value; the gold-lip pearl or the mother-of-pearl, the window shell, the trochus, the green snail, the black-lip pearl, and the tortoise shell.

Many Suicides in China.
China has more suicides than any other country in the world. In a single year as many as half a million cases of self-destruction have been recorded.

Clothes.
Sir Walter Scott tells us in "Ivanhoe," "men wore one thickness of clothes, whether of wool, leather or velvet. The shirt was worn only by the nobility and gentry. Then followed the waistcoats, breeches, and then the trousers. The overcoat, which succeeded the medieval coatcloak, was rare until the seventeenth century. The dates are not known."

A Pleasing Perfume.
Spirits of lavender poured over lumps of bicarbonate of soda makes a pleasing perfume, which is also an excellent disinfectant.

Is There Anything New?
A book written more than 1,000 years ago mentions two breeds of poultry still being raised in China, while incubators now used are the same in principle as those employed by Egypt 4,000 years ago.

Why Horse Chestnut?
It is said that the name horse chestnut was derived from the fact that when the leaves of the tree fall there is a scar left on the twig in the shape of a horseshoe, that bears marks resembling the nails of a shoe.

Useful Wedding Presents.
Wedding presents in Hungary are given only to poor couples to help them to get their home together.

FOR SALE

Ottawa cylinder corn shells complete, one 60 h. p. Rumley engine Oil Pull. One 30-60 Rumley separately, one 10-20 International Harvester Mogul, plows and discs One house moving outfit truck and rollers.

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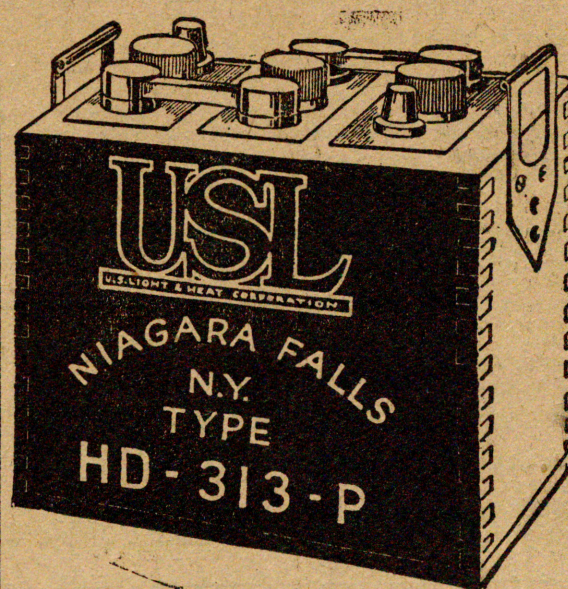
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Forget It.
A slang expression which ought to be applied like a sticking plaster to large proportion of our schemes to get rich—Exchange.
Novel Necklace.
Western Newspaper—Her only ornament was a necklace of small pearls the gift of the groom.—Boston Transcript.